

# Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



*THIS NUMBER CONTAINS*

William Rockefeller: Maker of Wilderness

*By Samuel Hopkins Adams*

The Chief, The Child, and Mickey Sweeney

*A Story: By Lincoln Steffens*

How Much of a Liar is Lawson?

*By Norman Hapgood*

AND

The Report of his Investigation into the  
Chicago Stockyard Conditions

*By Major L. L. Seaman*

APRIL 22 1905

VOL XXXV NO 4

PRICE TEN CENTS



## The Dependable Automobile

**S**TART upon your long distance tours this Spring and Summer with the knowledge that you will reach your destination without disappointing mishaps or delays. The record of "That Decauville Car" as a perfect piece of mechanism guarantees that, and our unlimited guarantee for 365 days shows the extent of our confidence.

### Three Unique Distinguishing Features

**That Steel Pan.** The varying condition of the roadways has no terrors for Decauville owners. The entire machinery rests on a solid flat, unwrenchable metal bed which keeps everything in perfect alignment. Nothing short of a complete wreck can affect this.

**That Decauville Engine.** These engines have been the pride of Continental engineers for over ten years. There are two separate ignition systems, each independent of the other. The speed is governed by a variable lift inlet valve, and the engine is automatically throttled when changing gears, to prevent racing.

**Stock of Parts.** Some unscrupulous dealers in American cars will tell you that you cannot obtain repair parts for imported cars. This may be true of some imported cars, but not of "That Decauville Car."

We carry in stock a full line of Decauville parts for replacement in case of accident.

The 1905 models, including 12-16, 16-20, 24-28, 30-35, and 45-60 H. P. cars, constitute the highest development ever reached in automobile construction.

There is absolutely nothing lacking in refinement of detail, strength and simplicity of construction to make "That Decauville Car" a flawless machine.

Investigate "That Decauville Car" before purchasing elsewhere.

Send for beautifully illustrated catalogue.

**THE STANDARD AUTOMOBILE CO., of New York**

Sole American Agent  
SALESROOM: 136 West 38th Street

NEW YORK

Licensed Importer Under Selden Patent

GARAGE: 1684 Broadway

Patented Nov. 5, '04; June 23, '03; May 12, '03





Do you want to laugh?  
Do you want to forget your troubles?  
Then read

## THE FUGITIVE BLACKSMITH

By CHARLES D. STEWART

"It is impossible to match the humor outside of 'Huckleberry Finn' or 'The Pickwick Papers,'" says the *New York Evening Post*.

### The Hit of the Season

Hon. Thomas E. Watson says of it:  
"Rarely have I read a book so full of rich and natural humor."

and Agnes Repplier declares:  
"It is a masterpiece of its kind—a flash-light turned upon a world I never saw before."

while John Kendrick Bangs (editor of *Puck*) finds that:

"Aside from the bully humor of the Finerty family, the story is tremendously absorbing. I wish my name might have been on the title-page."

"It will be surprising if the public is not soon reading it as eagerly and hilariously as it did 'David Harum' and 'Mrs. Wiggs.'" —*Record-Herald* (Chicago).

Third Large Edition on Press.

\$1.50. At all  
Bookstores

The  
Century Co.



"I did it with Jap-a-Lac"

Every Reader of this Magazine should buy a copy of the May issue of

### THE DELINEATOR, or THE DESIGNER, or the NEW IDEA WOMAN'S MAGAZINE

and read our four-page advertisement, which appears in the front, because it illustrates in their actual colors the many principal ways that JAP-A-LAC can be applied by anyone to beautify their home at little cost, so that they can say "I did it with JAP-A-LAC."

Knowledge of all the uses of JAP-A-LAC will make it to your interest to buy one of these magazines. You will then realize that with JAP-A-LAC you can make many things in your house, besides the worn or defaced wood, look like new at a nominal cost, because it does what furniture dealers have been charging high prices for when they apply it for you.

For these reasons, and because years of experience in advertising in all classes of magazines have proved THE DELINEATOR, THE DESIGNER and the NEW IDEA WOMAN'S MAGAZINE to be the most profitable, we selected them to place this advertisement, costing

## \$15,000.00

the largest sum of money ever paid for a four-page advertisement prepared and printed by any magazine

THE GLIDDEN VARNISH COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio



F. H. Glidden, President



Fred A. Glidden, Vice-President



F. E. Glidden, Secretary



R. G. Ashbrook, Advertising Manager

## Main Thoroughfare to Lewis and Clark

Exposition, Portland, Oregon, from June 1st  
to Oct. 15th, 1905, via the

## UNION PACIFIC

This historical route traversing the heart of the great Northwest with its boundless resources, gives you 200 miles along the matchless Columbia River and a trip to

## PORTLAND AND THE NORTHWEST WITHOUT CHANGE

Two through trains daily, equipped with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars, Free Reclining Chair Cars, etc.

Inquire of

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.  
Omaha, Nebr.

## MEDICAL OPINIONS OF BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

### Strong Testimony From the University of Virginia.

"IT SHOULD BE RECOGNIZED AS AN ARTICLE OF MATERIA MEDICA."

James L. Cabell, M.D., A.M., LL.D., former Prof. Physiology and Surgery in the Medical Department of the University of Virginia, and Pres. of the National Board of Health: "BUFFALO LITHIA WATER in Uric Acid Diathesis is a well-known therapeutic resource. It should be recognized by the profession as an article of Materia Medica."

"NOTHING TO COMPARE WITH IT IN PREVENTING URIC ACID DEPOSITS IN THE BODY."

Dr. P. B. Barringer, Chairman of Faculty and Professor of Physiology, University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.: "After twenty years' practice I have no hesitancy in stating that for prompt results I have found nothing to compare with BUFFALO LITHIA WATER in preventing Uric Acid Deposits in the body."

"I KNOW OF NO REMEDY COMPARABLE TO IT."

Wm. B. Towles, M.D., late Prof. of Anatomy and Materia Medica, University of Va.: "In Uric Acid Diathesis, Gout, Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, Renal Calculi and Stone in the Bladder, I know of no remedy comparable to BUFFALO LITHIA WATER Spring No. 2."

Voluminous medical testimony sent on request. For sale by the general drug and mineral water trade. Hotel at Springs opens June 15th.

PROPRIETOR, BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VA.

# Reliance DETROIT

## A Giant Obedient to Your Foot

Both hands always free for steering—saving on the nerves. Reliance motor (16-20

actual h. p.), Reliance driving mechanism and Reliance double-acting brake, all entirely subject to slightest pressure on that pedal. You don't **keep** your foot on it

unless running under close check and using brake.

Compare the Reliance at \$1,250 with the \$3,000 cars before making your final selection. Easiest riding car now built at **any** price.

**"The Car Too Good for the Price"**

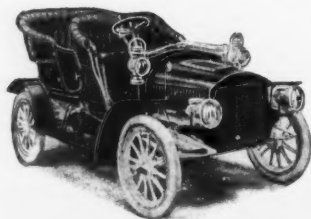
**\$1,250**

**"No Noise but the Horn"**

Write now for catalogue and details.

**Reliance Motor Car Co.**

Dept. G, Detroit, U. S. A.



BETWEEN the electric propelled vehicle and the gasoline touring car there can be no possible rivalry. One does not encroach upon the field of the other.

We believe you will agree with us however, that the

**POPE  
Waverley  
ELECTRIC**

is possible and practical for five people and five occasions where the larger car is possible and practical for one.

We are speaking now, remember, of readiness and utility. We refer especially to the trip to and from the office; the early

morning spin with wife or children; the shopping tour; the social call; the ride to church on Sunday morning; the spin to the park or into the country—the hundred and one occasions for which no other vehicle would answer and for which the Pope-Waverley is a pleasure and delight.

It is a significant fact that most men who can afford more than one car own a Pope-Waverley and that they actually use it oftener than they do any other car. They like the freedom from care, work, and worry in operating it; they like its cleanliness and comfort—they like to be able to jump in, throw the lever, and whizz away without a second's delay!

Many men buy a Pope-Waverley "for their wives," just as many men go

## THIS IS THE ELECTRIC AGE



**POPE  
Waverley  
ELECTRIC**

STANHOPE, MODEL 27 PRICE, \$1,400

to the circus "because the children want to go." They generally wind up by using and enjoying the Pope-Waverley as much as either wife or children.

In the gasoline field there is much latitude for investigation and comparison—in the electric field your choice is practically narrowed down to the Pope-Waverley, whose pre-eminence is absolute, unique, and unquestioned.

The more you study the electric situation the more you'll feel like owning a Pope-Waverley—no matter whether you operate other cars or not.

Anyway you'd better write for the handsomely illustrated catalogue which will give you a graphic idea of the infinite possibilities of the Pope-Waverley from the standpoint of both pleasure and utility.

POPE MOTOR CAR CO., Desk G

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.



"Burro-back" in Cheyenne Canon

## Spend Your Vacation In Colorado

There is more genuine good fun to be had in Colorado than anywhere else. A bold statement to make, think you? Go this summer and see! It's clear, cool and invigorating there—a spirit of rollicking sport is in the air you breathe—overhead is the bluest of skies—before you is the grandest scenery in America.

Colorado is only one night's ride from Chicago and Kansas City via the Rock Island System. The service from these cities—as well as from Memphis, St. Louis, Omaha and many other middle west points is quick, convenient, satisfactory. The Rock Island takes you direct to Denver or to Colorado Springs—through cars to both points—you don't have to go via one to reach the other.

All summer tourist rates, June 1 to September 30; return limit Oct 31, 1905. Special excursion rates June 30 to July 4 and August 30 to September 3, 1905—long limit and extension privileges.

JOHN SEBASTIAN

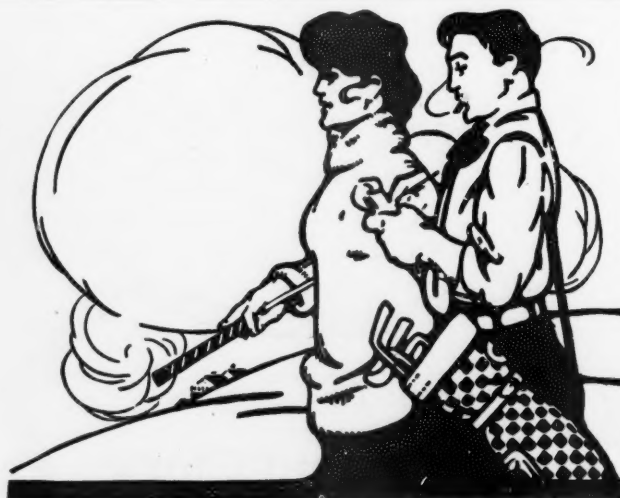
Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island System, Chicago

Enclosed is 6 cts. in stamps. Please send me "Under the Turquoise Sky" booklet and information regarding summer excursion rates to Colorado.

Name .....

Street and No. ....

City or Town ..... State .....



THE superior growths of Turkish tobacco are blended in MURAD CIGARETTES with the skill of a world famous specialist, Mr. Allan Ramsay, who spent many years in administering successfully to the exacting tastes of the Turkish court circles.

# MURAD CIGARETTES

afford enjoyment as keen as the meadow-swept air of the golf-course, and their flavor is just as pure. A "match" is not complete without a box of MURADS.

10 for 15 cents

If your dealer does not handle MURAD Cigarettes, mail 15 cents for a package to Murad Cigarette Dept., 111 Fifth Ave., N. Y.





**THE  
"PIQUE"**

**The  
Florsheim  
SHOE**

LOOK FOR NAME IN STRAP

## "THE PIQUE"

¶ The sole of the "Pique" is V shaped—has three distinct points—and displays a pretty wide extension. ¶ The sharp pointed toe and extreme swing (or outward curve) give it a decidedly swagger appearance. ¶ It's comfortable even though the style is radical.

¶ Most Florsheim styles sell for \$5.00.

**FREE** Write for our new Style Book. Contains valuable advice to shoe buyers and explains why Florsheim's are the best. If you cannot get them at your dealer's, or have the least trouble in being fitted, send us your dealer's name and we will make a pair to your special measure.

**FLORSHEIM & COMPANY**  
Chicago, U. S. A.

## Salesmen Wanted



to sell **CHICAGO** Typewriters and supplies in all unoccupied territory. If you can sell \$100 machines for \$35, write us and we will start you in a permanent and very profitable business. The **CHICAGO** has many points of superiority over any other machine, but sells at its right price \$35.00—one-third the true cost.

Illustrated price of the so-called "Standard" machines. Catalogue and full information free.

**THE CHICAGO WRITING MACHINE CO.**  
96 Wendell Street, Chicago, Ill.


## Shoes Made to Your Order

**\$4.00 \$5.00 \$6.00**

Your health depends almost entirely on being correctly **BUILT** for your whole body and weight rest on your feet.

It Costs Less Than 2 cents a Day to wear shoes made by us, as thousands of old customers will testify. A Special Last made for each foot, which insures absolute correct fit and comfort. Customers' Lasts Kept for 5 Years without extra charge. Send us your name and Post Office address, by return mail you will receive, free of charge, our Spring and Summer Illustrated Footwear Fashion Plate, shoe tape, foot rule and self measurement blank, etc. All are **FREE**. Address, **HENRI J. PRINS & CO., Men's Fashionable Custom Shoe Makers**, No. 219 E. Van Buren St., Chicago. Write for terms and particulars.

**One Agent Wanted in Each Town**



**Flexole Shoes**  
Made To Order

**For MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN**

The Flexole Athletic

Relief from the tiring, hard soled shoes now in use. Many styles, Hand Made, Soft leather, Flexible soles. Used for running, jumping, athletics, basket ball, bathing, tennis, theatrical purposes, etc. In ordering give size and outline of foot.

Men's & Ladies Athletic (like illus.) \$2.50 prepaid.  
Youths & Boys " " " 2.00 "


ESTIMATES FURNISHED FOR SPECIAL STYLES OR DESIGNS.  
Beautifully Illustrated Catalog Free

**Flexole Shoe Co., 298 Milwaukee St., Milwaukee, Wis.**



**MOVING PICTURE MACHINES**

Stereopticons You can make **BIG MONEY** Entertaining the Public. Nothing affords better opportunities for men with small capital. We start you, furnishing complete outfit and explicit instructions at a surprisingly low cost. The **Flexole** large complete regular theater and lecture circuit, also local fields in Churches, Public Schools, Lodges and General Public Gatherings. Our Entertainment Supply Catalogue and special offer fully explains every thing. Sent Free. **CHICAGO PROJECTING CO.**, 225 Dearborn Street, Dept. 156, CHICAGO, ILL.



**\$39.50 BUYS THIS**

We save you dealer's profits. Ship on approval 30 days free trial. Money back if not satisfactory. Send for 200 page Style Book containing 125 wonderful bargains.

**UNION BUGGY CO.**  
Dept. 891 Pontiac, Mich.

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

THIRTY-TWO PAGES

# Collier's

THE NATIONAL WEEKLY

P. F. Collier & Son, Publishers. New York, 416-424 West Thirteenth Street; London, 10 Norfolk Street, Strand, W. C., and The International News Co.; Toronto, Yonge Street Arcade. COLLIER'S Copyright 1905 by P. F. Collier & Son. Entered at the New York Post-Office as Second-Class Matter. Vol. XXXV No. 4

Change of Address—Subscribers when ordering a change of address should give the old as well as the new address, and the ledger number on their wrapper. From two to three weeks must necessarily elapse before the change can be made, and before the first copy of COLLIER'S will reach any new subscriber. \$5.00 per Year 10c per Copy

Cover Design	Maxfield Parrish	Page
Modern Insurance. Cartoon	E. W. Kemble	7
Editorials		8-9
What the World is Doing		10-11
The Empire of Insurance Billions	Samuel E. Moffett	12
Is Chicago Meat Clean?	Major L. L. Seaman and Upton Sinclair	13
William Rockefeller, Maker of Wilderness	Samuel Hopkins Adams	15
Waiting for Something to Turn Up	Charles Dana Gibson	16-17
The Chief, the Child, and Mickey Sweeney. Story	Lincoln Steffens	19
Out-of-Doors		21
How Much of a Liar is Lawson?	Norman Hapgood	22
A Letter from Mr. Bryan		27

## A QUARTERLY SHORT STORY CONTEST

Four prizes of \$1,000 each will be awarded during the year June 1, 1905—June 1, 1906, as announced in COLLIER'S for April 8, as follows:

- \$1,000 for the Best Story received between June 1 and Sept. 1, 1905.
- \$1,000 for the Best Story received between Sept. 1 and Dec. 1, 1905.
- \$1,000 for the Best Story received between Dec. 1 and Mar. 1, 1906.
- \$1,000 for the Best Story received between Mar. 1 and June 1, 1906.

## CONDITIONS

The quarterly bonus which COLLIER'S proposes to inaugurate June 1, 1905, is not in payment for a story, but purely in addition to the price. All manuscripts must be submitted in the usual way and will be passed upon by the editors of COLLIER'S as to their availability for use in the Weekly. Stories about which no doubt exists will be accepted or rejected within two weeks after their receipt. Cases of doubt may require further consideration.

Every story accepted for use in the Weekly will be paid for at a minimum rate of five cents a word at the time of acceptance. Authors who have an established price above that amount will receive their rate.

All accepted stories become competitors for the prize of \$1,000 for that quarter during which the story is sent to this office. The accepted stories in each quarter will be submitted to a committee of three judges, to be named hereafter.

Every manuscript must bear the full name and address of the author. Accepted stories will be put in type, and proofs that do not contain the name of the author will be submitted to the judges, so that the latter will reach their decision without knowledge of the authorship of the successful story.

Although the Fiction Department of COLLIER'S will of course know the names of the writers of accepted stories, identity of the authors will be concealed from the judges who are to award the \$1,000 premium.

Stories, to be eligible for a prize, must not be over six thousand words in length. They may be as short as the writer chooses.

All manuscripts must be typewritten, or written in a legible hand, and on one side of the paper only. They must be folded or laid flat in their envelopes; never rolled. Manuscripts that do not comply with these conditions will not be considered.

All manuscripts for each quarterly prize may be mailed on the first day or any later day of the quarter. That is, although a story may reach us a week later than the last day of the quarter, if the envelope is postmarked prior to that date, the manuscript will be considered eligible for that quarter.

Although every possible precaution will be taken to ensure their safe return, all manuscripts are sent at the author's risk.

The stories should be addressed to the Fiction Department of COLLIER'S, 416 W. 13th St., New York. Return postage must accompany every manuscript.

## ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A PHOTOGRAPH


In order to secure for COLLIER'S the best news photographs a monthly prize of one hundred dollars will be awarded (in addition to the purchase price of the photograph itself) for the best news picture published during the month. This offer is open to amateurs as well as to professionals. The only conditions are as follows:

The photographs must be pictures of news events. By news events is meant actual occurrences, or snapshots of individuals concerned in the affairs of the day.

All photographs must be sent flat, not rolled, addressed to the Art Editor, COLLIER'S, 416 W. 13th St., New York.

The name and address of the sender, with a full description of the event pictured, must be written on the reverse side of every photograph. Return postage must be inclosed.

Photographs, if unavailable, will be returned without delay. All pictures that are found available will be paid for at once at the regular rates.



**W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50**

UNION MADE

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOEMAKER

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD. \$10,000 REWARD to any one who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from \$5.00 to \$7.00. The only difference is the price. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitute. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.

**"The Best I Ever Wore."**

"I write to say that I have worn your \$3.50 shoes for the past five years, and find them the best I ever wore."—Rev. Frank T. Ripley, 608 East Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Calfskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Calf is conceded to be the finest patent leather produced.

**Fast Color Eyelets will not wear brassy.**

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mail order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit by mail. 25 cents extra prepaid delivery.

If you desire further information, write for Illustrated Catalogue of Spring Styles.

**W. L. DOUGLAS, 154 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.**



**The Angle Lamp**

**OUR PROPOSITION** is to send you a light which, burning common kerosene (or coal oil), is far more economical than the ordinary old-fashioned lamp, yet so thoroughly satisfactory that such people as President Cleveland, the Rockefellers, Carnegies, Peabodys, etc., who care but little about cost, use it in preference to all other systems. We will send you any lamp listed in our catalog 19 on thirty days free trial, so that you may prove to your own satisfaction, that the new method of burning employed in this lamp makes common kerosene the best, cheapest and most satisfactory of all illuminants.


**Convenient as Gas or Electricity**

Safer and more reliable than gasoline or acetylene. Lighted and extinguished like gas. May be turned high or low without odor. No smoke, no danger. Filled while lighted and without moving. Requires filling but once or twice a week. It floods a room with its beautiful, soft, mellow light that has no equal. WRITE FOR OUR CATALOG 19 and our proposition for a

**30 DAYS FREE TRIAL**

Do it now—right away. It will tell you more facts about the How and Why of good light than you can learn in a lifetime's experience with poor methods.

**THE ANGLE MFG. CO., 78-80 Murray St., New York**




**You can't tell**

when death may take you from your family, but you can make sure that they will be properly provided for.

Send for free booklet, "The How and the Why."

**We insure by mail**

**PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.**  
921 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia



**HOW TO BREATHE**

**For Health, Strength and Endurance**

Read Lang and Muscle Culture, the most instructive book ever published on the vital subject of

**BREATHING AND EXERCISE**

64 pages. Fully illustrated. 900,000 already sold. Correct and incorrect breathing described by diagrams, etc. Book sent on receipt of 10 cents.

**P. von BOECKMANN, R. S.**  
1121 Bristol Bldg, 5th Ave. & 42nd St., N. Y.



**10 Cts.**

**PHONOGRAPH**

We have here the newest little miniature Phonograph ever got out. It is the slickest thing in the musical line we ever saw. It has all the appearance of the large phonographs and when you turn the crank on the back, the music will be sent out of the horn. It is finished in neat attractive colors, and packed in a strong box, and mailed for 10c. J. H. FINE, West Main St., Stamford, Conn.

# CROSSETT SHOE

\$3<sup>50</sup> \$4<sup>00</sup>

MAKES LIFE'S WALK EASY

THE man with a "well formed head" may be relied upon to wear a "well formed shoe." It's his good, common sense that selects the Crossett, for then his feet will never be on his mind.

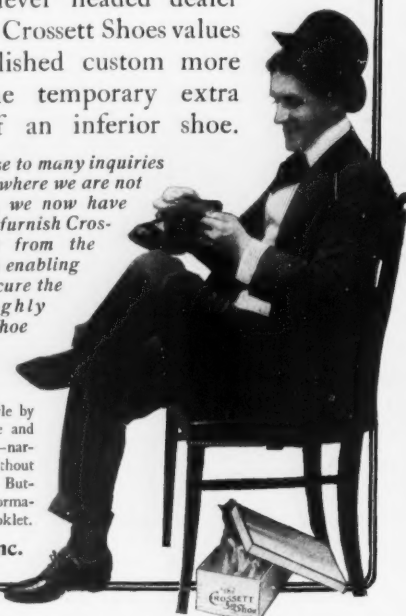
The level headed dealer handling Crossett Shoes values an established custom more than the temporary extra profit of an inferior shoe.

In response to many inquiries from towns where we are not represented, we now have arranged to furnish Crossett's direct from the factory, thus enabling anyone to secure the most thoroughly comfortable shoe that's made.

If your dealer

does not keep them, we will send any style by mail or express prepaid on receipt of price and 25c. for delivery. State size and width—narrow, medium or wide toe—with or without toe cap—kind of leather desired—Lace, Button, Congress or Blucher. For further information let us send you our illustrated style booklet.

LEWIS A. CROSSETT, Inc.  
NORTH ABINGTON, MASS.



## A Kalamazoo



Oven Thermometer

Direct to You

Owensville, Ind., Dec. 30, 1904.  
About eighteen months ago, I bought one of your steel ranges, and I have been perfectly satisfied with it. After giving the stove as long a trial as we have, I am convinced that it is the best range on the market at any price, although the price is from \$10 to \$20 less than inferior ranges are retailed for. Any one desiring the best range on the market at a reasonable price can make no mistake by buying a Kalamazoo.

W. O. PEGRAM.

Please notice in the foregoing letter that, first, it is a voluntary statement; second, it speaks well of the Kalamazoo range; third, Mr. Pegram says that the Kalamazoo is the best range on the market after over 500 days' trial; fourth, that it is the best at any price; fifth, it costs from \$10 to \$20 less than inferior ranges; sixth, you can make no mistake in buying a Kalamazoo. And all these from the buyer's—the user's—standpoint. Now what about the Kalamazoo from our standpoint?



First—We agree to give you the best range or stove in the world—one that is best at any price.

Second—We save you from 20% to 40%.

Third—We give you a 360 days' approval test.

Fourth—We Pay The Freight

Fifth—We have a \$20,000 bond on deposit in the bank to guarantee you that we will do as we say.

Sixth—We will send you a stove like that shown in the cut, or any of the other styles shown in our catalogue, and if it is not just as we represent it to be, we will pay the freight back. You are not out one dollar.

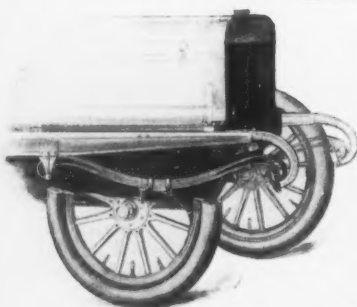
Read the letter at the beginning of this advertisement again and remember that such a testimonial means more than the average, because it is from a person who has used other stoves and knows most all about the "leaders" on the market. It isn't as if they were using a stove for the first time in their lives. In that event, most any kind of a stove would please the owner. The thousands and tens of thousands of Kalamazoo users know what a good stove or range is, and when they say the Kalamazoo is the best, don't you think their testimony carries weight? Then add to that the fact that we have been manufacturing stoves all our lives; that we know what a good stove is; that we make it ourselves and that we offer it to you on a 360 days' approval test—why, what is there left for you to decide except to

SEND POSTAL FOR CATALOGUE NO. 176

It describes our full line of ranges, cook-stoves, heaters and base-burners for all kinds of fuel, all sold exclusively to the user direct from our factory at lowest factory prices. All Kalamazoo stoves and ranges are equipped with our patent oven thermometer—which makes baking and roasting easy. All blazed and polished and ready for immediate use. Write today.

Kalamazoo Stove Co., Manufacturers, Kalamazoo, Michigan

## Why Winton Twin-Springs save Tires



A PNEUMATIC TIRE is just a sensitive Spring.

Its compressed air cushion responds to a thousand minor vibrations that never reach the Steel Carriage Springs.

And every vibration is a Bounce, in miniature.

There are just so many Bounces in the life of any Pneumatic Tire.

You may therefore figure Tire-cost at so much per bounce.

And, that cost is tremendously high when compared with the cost, per bounce, of Spring Steel.

But, the regular steel springs on Motor-Cars are too stiff to do the work of Pneumatic Tires.

Because, these steel springs must be made strong enough to receive the hardest shocks, with the heaviest loads.

Thus they cannot be made light enough—sensitive enough—to relieve the Tires of the million minor bounces per hour.

And so, the Pneumatic Tires must do 90 per cent of the springing.

That's why they wear out, and are such an expensive item in the year's running.

That's why the Twin-Springs of the "1905 Winton" were invented and patented.

Because, each of the four Winton Springs is really two springs in one, or eight springs on each carriage.

Note (in picture) that the car-body, and the Motor, ride (in the Winton) on the thin steel of the upper springs.

These upper springs are so sensitive that they respond even quicker than the Tires to slight vibrations, and minor shocks.

They thus do most of the "spring" work before the Pneumatic Tires can do it. In this way they relieve the Tires of about two-thirds the Bouncing that wears them out.

Figure that out in dollars and cents and you'll see its importance.

But, these sensitive springs would be impracticable on a car without the Winton auxiliary springs, which are shackled beneath them for emergency work.

When running over rough roads, or with heavy loads, the sensitive upper springs receive the support of the lower springs every time the Car bounces over a railway track, or over a "thank-ye-mum."

These auxiliary springs then come into action only when needed, relieving the Tires of their severest work and their most destructive strain.

Consider what these Winton Twin-Springs mean to the life of the Motor, as well as to the wear of the Tires.

Consider the double comfort they give in riding over average country roads.

Consider the greater speed you can drive a Winton at, when you know that the Motor, Tires and Passengers are insured against jar, by these compensating springs.

No other Car can use these Twin Springs. Because, they are an exclusive and patented Winton feature.

There are seven other features as exclusive as these sensitive springs, in "The Winton of 1905."

Drop us a line today and let us tell you about them.

THE WINTON MOTOR CARRIAGE CO.  
Dept. L Cleveland, Ohio

The WINTON

16-20 H. P.	\$1,800
24-30 H. P.	\$2,500
34-40 H. P.	\$3,500
40-50 H. P.	\$4,500

## Chicago Style at Country Prices



THIS is how we prove our claims:

Send us a sample from the last suit you had made. Or send us a sample of the suit you now intend to buy.

Don't tell us what you paid for it, nor what your Tailor asks for the suit you intend to buy next.

When either sample reaches us we will tell you what we will make that suit-to-order for.

Remember, we won't know your price. But, you'll nevertheless find our price about half the price your Tailor charges for the self-same suit, or its equivalent.

And, we will make this suit to your measure, on a deposit of only One dollar, which is to insure Express charges your way.

You then try-on the suit before you pay us a cent for it.

If the suit does not fit you perfectly and come up to your full expectations, send it back, at our expense.

If, in your opinion, the cloth is not equal to sample, send back the suit at our expense.

We agree that you alone shall be the judge of fit and value and quality.

Fifteen Dollars is our price for a Gentleman's Suit of Navy Blue Serge, or of Stylish Tweed.

If you don't find our \$15.00 Suit equal to what your Tailor made you for \$25 to \$30, send it back, at our expense—that's all.

Now don't question how we can do this, nor why.

You take no risk in proving whether we do it or not, and you can save a nice bit of money each season when you find we really can do it.

No, we didn't steal the materials, but we control a Cloth Mill, and we make suits to-order by the thousand.

Shall we send you our book of Samples?  
Or will you mail us a sample of the suit you are thinking of buying?  
Either way,—but please do it promptly,—do it now, while you think of it.

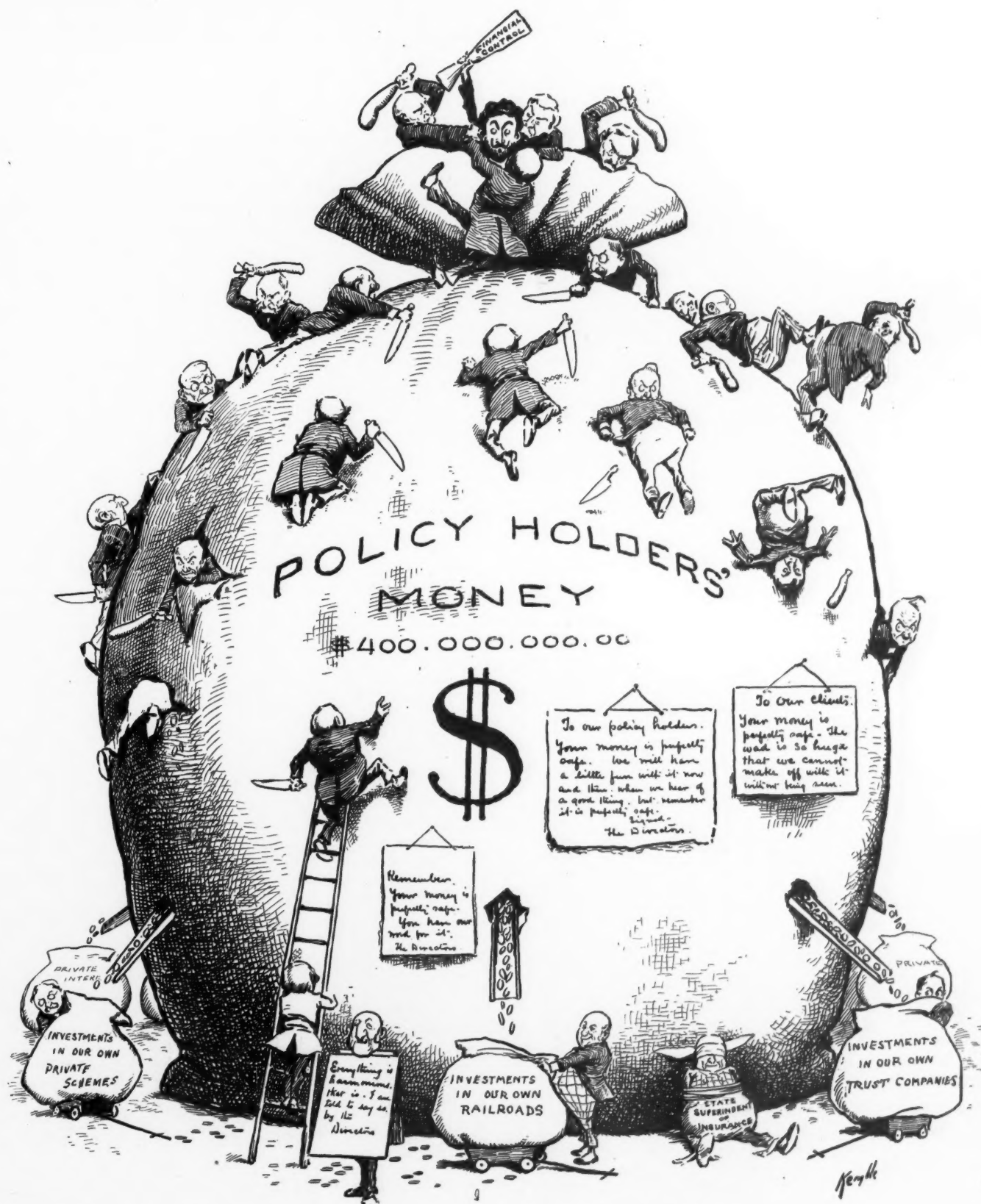
Just address

Meyer Livingston Sons Dept. A  
13th Floor Trade Bldg. Chicago



# Collier's

## THE NATIONAL WEEKLY



### MODERN INSURANCE

"But while the policy-holders are assured of the safety of their investments, and of a certain moderate return upon them, there are enormous perquisites which they do not get. These, which may be called sublimated graft, belong to the Men Higher Up, and they explain why great capitalists take such a keen interest in the management of purely co-operative societies." (See page 12.)

DRAWN BY E. W. KEMBLE  
(1)



AS PEOPLE INSURE THEIR LIVES for reasons of considerable gravity, they are naturally perturbed by all this commotion in the Equitable. There is no reason, however, why the policy-holders throughout the country and the world should lie awake o' nights. The Equitable Life Insurance Company is not going to collapse. Its policies will be paid just as promptly as they were paid before the New York "Sun," as hired man in the drama of "MORGAN versus HARRIMAN," invented the story of the REJANE can-can. Mr. HYDE has too much power in the Equitable, Mr. McCALL too much in the New York, and Mr. McCURDY too much in the Mutual. It is not right that the opportunity of investing other people's money should cause \$51,000 of Equitable stock to be valued at many millions, or that the same opportunity in other companies should make the office of President

#### A WORD TO THE SHEEP

the road to sudden wealth. The Equitable trouble is a fight for a rake-off. It is a scramble, among men who ought to act as trustees, for money which belongs to the beneficiary. When the Equitable invests in certain securities, for itself or its subsidiary companies, those securities rise. The policy-holders should get the benefit of that rise. Instead, the directors, by buying a little for the company and a great deal for themselves, can pocket most of the increase. They can also lend money to enterprises in which they are interested. These two species of graft make them rich. Carried far enough, these unconscientious dealings might weaken even such vast concerns as the Equitable, the Mutual, and the New York. Thus far, however, the amount wrongfully appropriated is trivial in comparison to the whole, and there is no reason for policy-holders to be alarmed. If the needed reforms are made, the business of these companies should go on increasing in volume and in profit for the thousands who hold the policies, and for whom the cost of insurance would be made less exactly as much as the graft of the directors was decreased.

MASTERS OF FINANCE usually care little about public opinion and know less. Mr. ROGERS is undoubtedly one of the ablest business men in America, and his statement about rebates and slavery was attractively straightforward, but it was not skilfully composed to make a favorable impression on the public, to which it was addressed. Mr. DODD's long argument for the Standard Oil Company would not be looked upon as a brilliant performance by men in close touch with the world at large, although as a lawyer Mr. DODD would be expected to study expression and its effect more than business men are accustomed to do. Mr. HARRIMAN seems to see nothing ludicrous in his being on a committee to investigate the Equitable, although he is a director and a borrower of \$2,700,000 of Equitable money. Between the ideas of the high financiers and the ideas of other men there is no bridge. It is to be hoped that in the government

#### PUBLIC OPINION

of insurance companies outside ideas of integrity will soon take the place of those accepted by the ring of inside financiers. For this to happen, publicity is necessary—the more publicity the better. If everything is known, either the directors will improve their standards voluntarily or the Attorney-General will be forced to wind up the companies and let them start upon a sounder basis. Mr. HARRIMAN is not only the most powerful railroad man in America, but he is in many of their enterprises the real leader of the Standard Oil forces, and he is much more active in politics than the other multi-millionaires. Only less in power are other directors in the Equitable, yet there is hope that not all of them combined will be able to avoid the investigation rightfully demanded by the public.

THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY, not being a popular institution, naturally feels wronged by many of the vague and unsupported charges that are made against it. It undertakes to state its own side, not directly, in the name of its officials, but through bureaus in which the company does not ostensibly figure. We have received a circular letter from 90 West Broadway,

#### SOMETHING IN A NAME

New York, signed by J. J. WHITAKER, as secretary of "The Civic Association," the objects of which are set forth as being to "focalize public opinion," gather information, disseminate it, and counteract bad government. The circular and two inclosures are given up to defending the Standard Oil Company, especially in regard to the Kansas difficulty and to the History of Miss TARBELL. Our opinion—which we should gladly have corrected if it is an error—is that this civic association is a Standard Oil bureau which chose its name

to confuse people by the resemblance to the Civic Federation. The device is not infrequent. A certain "Tax Payers' Association" in New York was an organization of owners of tenement houses, formed to fight laws calling for improvements in the building and conduct of such dwellings.

SINCE THE CHICAGO ELECTION there has been much talk elsewhere of city ownership of public utilities. In a year or two, when it is seen just how much Judge DUNNE is likely to accomplish, this talk may diminish—or at least the argument from Chicago will be weakened. Judge DUNNE went on the principle of promising everything and taking the chances after election. Mr. HARLAN was defeated partly because his cautious programme was less exciting, but partly for reasons having no bearing on the general principle for which the election is supposed to stand. He was knifed by Republican machine politicians. He was hated with hardly less bitterness by them than by HEARST and the Democratic grafters who were trying to increase their power. HARLAN is not so able as a constructive and responsible leader as he was as a free-lance whose business it was to stir things up. His programme seemed to change and waver, and certainly it lacked clearness. Moreover, what Chicago thinks about municipal ownership and operation now is of less importance than what she will think about it in a couple of dozen months. The problem is different in the United States from what it is in other countries, because of the peculiar nature of our politics. It would be rather diverting, to one who had no heart, to see municipal operation under the guidance of such men as CHARLEY MARTIN, JOHNNY POWERS, and HINKY DINK, but fortunately the Chicago Council, although it suffered deterioration in the last election, still seems to have a majority of decent members. Chicago promises to retain its position as the one among great American cities in which self-government comes nearest to meaning government according to the wishes of respectable citizens, and not according to the private needs of thieving politicians. To retain the ground won by the Municipal Voters' League is more important than to elaborate theories about public and private ownership.

#### MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP

A VERY REAL SIDE of Mr. ROOSEVELT is that brought out by the vacation which he is now enjoying. "Rest" is what the accounts told us he was seeking, and rest no doubt he is obtaining. It is not the kind of rest some hard-worked men would choose. It is strenuous rest. Lying in a hammock and lazily imbibing poetry, or merely listening to the insects' hum, is not the President's form of relaxation. The best kind of recreation is changed activity, and Mr. ROOSEVELT is constantly changing his activity and constantly recreated. If he lives to be as old as GLADSTONE he will be no less vigorous than he. A friend of ours, some ninety years of age, was sorrowing at the loss of one of his companions. "He would have lived to be old," he lamented, "had not mere accident intervened. He was barely eighty when he died." We know nothing healthier than Mr. ROOSEVELT. His diet is as simple as the diet of the Japanese. The pleasures he seeks all tend to health and longevity. The danger which lurks in grizzly bears, mountain lions, or whatever animals he may come across, is as nothing compared to the dangers of inaction and the artificial life. Perhaps his hunting is mainly for air and exercise, like following an aniseed bag, and he may see few things more ferocious than a coyote or jack rabbit. Whatever he kills, or fails to kill, he is happy in the West, in the open air, in the exercise of his body, with the sky above him and the fresh breezes in his face. Reporters, cameras, and speeches all along the route do not destroy the naturalness of the outing. The President on his spree is enjoying life as thoroughly, spontaneously, and wholesomely as a lot of boys at baseball or old hundred.

#### REST FOR THE PRESIDENT

THE DRAMA IS A PLEASURE for more people than enjoy any other art except literature. Going to the theatre is a natural means of securing a pleasant evening, for educated and ignorant alike. The ignorant are fairly well provided for on our stage. The educated usually find it hard, in any one of our largest cities, when they wish to spend an evening at the theatre, to pick out a play that has merit of any kind whatever. In the worst predicament of all is the person who likes poetic tragedy. Outside of a few by SHAKESPEARE, the great English tragedies are almost never





seen. "A Blot on the Scutcheon" was given with a high degree of competence in New York the other day for just one performance. Probably it could not have filled the theatre for a week. Yet, were there a theatre, well established, in which dramas of literary quality were given regularly and well, so that people who wished such plays formed the habit of going to it, BROWNING's tragic poem of love could have a little theatrical life every now and then. For our part, it was worth a hundred ordinary plays. BROWNING has written nothing of higher beauty, and, undramatic as he is in the construction of his language and the way he infuses his own thoughts into his characters, there is drama enough in this tragedy to let it move comfortably along. Mrs.

#### TRAGEDY AS A CHANGE

LE MOYNE, miscast herself, produced it admirably in all other ways, including the selection of the actors, especially Miss GRACE ELLISTON, whose warmth and refinement, like most that is delicate, are wasted in the current drama. And this tragedy of young love, crushed and thrown aside by fate, reminds us of a more recent instance of what the American stage is good for. The two strongest tragedies written in England in many years are the "Paolo and Francesca" and the "Herod" of STEPHEN PHILLIPS, and neither of them has been given here.

JOURNALISM IS FRENZIED in at least as high a proportion as finance. Two temptations constantly face a newspaper. Any subject, almost, can be so treated as to please a certain class of advertisers, or it can be so treated as to please a public that wants its articles served hot. Take the Beef Trust as an example. Some of our advertising managers think we ought to be much more kindly toward it than we are. Certainly such kindness would increase our income. A large public, on the other hand, would like to have us throw bricks and scream. Mr. SINCLAIR's article, published alone, would have created much more of a sensation than it will produce as mitigated by the report of Major SEAMAN. The expert of the "Lancet" is almost SENSATIONALISM as extreme as Mr. SINCLAIR, so that there was at least a fair excuse for taking advantage of the opportunity to explode a bomb. Having some doubt, however, about the real facts, we induced Major SEAMAN to make the trip to Chicago. This incident will serve as an example of the policy mapped out for the conduct of this paper. We shall be guided no more by the hundreds of thousands of readers who love virulence toward great corporations than we shall be by the preferences of these corporations. This editorial is really in reply to letters too numerous for individual answers, some of which accuse us of venality whenever we use moderation toward a railroad or a trust, while the others describe as sensational anything which gives a chill to vested interests.

A LETTER FROM MR. BRYAN will be found elsewhere in this paper. On one point we hasten to admit that we were mistaken. Mr. BRYAN has a perfect right to describe a trust in any way he likes. We should have known that his advertising rule was against corporations controlling more than fifty per cent of the product. As to Liquozone, he is a little more serious than we intended any reader to be. We have had our own troubles in drawing the line. We live to learn, and, having awakened to the harm such advertisements do, we decided to throw them out, which is being done as rapidly as contract obligations allow. There are, however, questions of no little difficulty involved, which will be frankly discussed before long in an editorial talk, in which we shall describe our own difficulties in deciding how to be good in the mildly humorous spirit in which we intended to treat Mr. BRYAN. A re-reading of the editorial convinces us that almost anybody except Mr. BRYAN would describe it as a *jeu d'esprit*.

#### JUSTICE TO MR. BRYAN

SUGGESTION ACCOUNTS FOR MUCH in the testimonials which many patent medicines receive. If Liquozone were pure water, without any sulphuric acid, it would cure some cases. Nevertheless, it seems clear to us that danger lies in the immense publicity which newspapers give to medicines which pretend to cure almost everything, contagious as well as non-contagious. In another letter Mr. BRYAN says: "In regard to the Liquozone, I beg to say that I shall investigate the matter and act upon the result of the investigation. We have had no complaint from readers of 'The Commoner' since the advertisement has been running, but if I

find that it is fraudulent in its representations, I shall not publish it. If you will read the report of the North Dakota College—which, of course, is the report of the man in charge of that department—you will see that he says that the 'free' use of a product containing the amount found of uncombined sulphuric acid can not be looked upon as 'wholly' without 'possible' effect. And the warning is that the public will do well to use such products only upon the advice of the family physician. The words 'free use,' and the 'possible,' together with the recommendation 'the advice of the family physician,' rather weaken the statement of the North Dakota chemist, but it is sufficient to put me on inquiry." These expressions hardly indicate the right spirit. Mr. BRYAN must know that taking sulphuric acid and water for consumption or blood poisoning is unadvisable. This needs neither argument nor investigation.

#### PATENT MEDICINES

MR. BRYAN'S CHARGE OF MALICE toward him is almost absurd. Time and again we have been blamed for praising him too much and taking him too seriously. We take him as he impresses us from week to week, as we do anybody else, be he President, financier, editor, or author. If "somebody had called his attention"—good, old dignified device—to our account of the St. Louis nominations, Mr. BRYAN would have seen how fully we acknowledged his eminence for power and principle in that convention. We have praised him for many steps, before or since, but not for all. His efforts to keep the silver issue alive we believe to be mischievous and selfish, and do not intend disguising that opinion. His view of the judiciary we believe to be ignorant and dangerous, and shall also express that belief. We think he combines in his nature much that is warm and true with some alloy of personal calculation, and some also of the histrionic. We have been rather surprisingly friendly to him at times, and hope for future opportunities. Lately he has been a disappointment, because he has seemed to think that what he happens to have said or written in 1896 must be taken as plenary inspired.

#### PREJUDICE

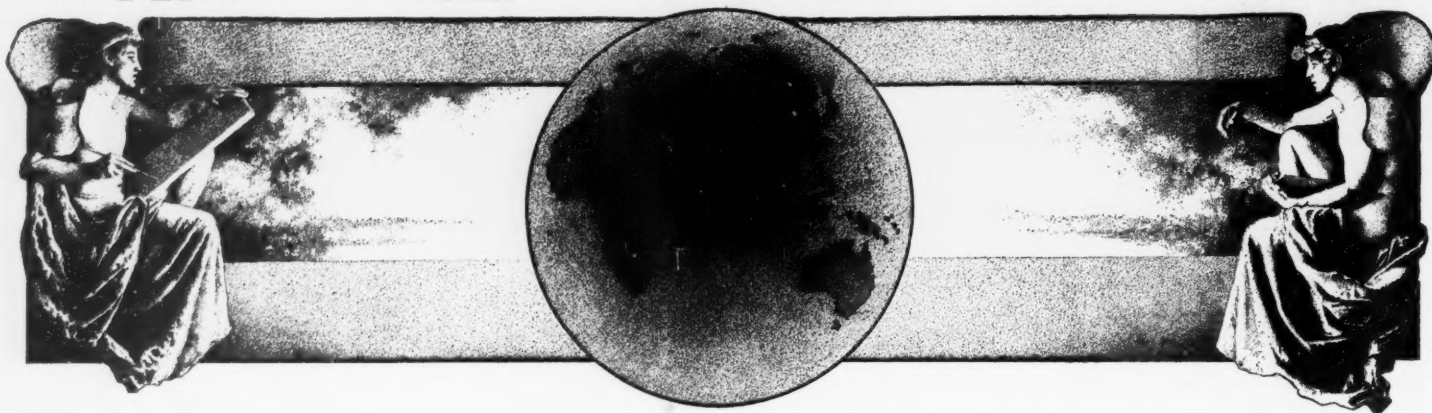
MOST NATIONS insult the human being by calling him a dog. The French prefer to symbolize all that is degraded by the pig—not, as we do, to represent greed or unpolished conduct, but to sum up the vague disdain for which the canine is made to stand. The latest animal analogy, the lobster, seems likely to extend beyond our borders. A cartoon represented OYAMA with a telescope, saying, "I thought it was a Bear, but I see it is a Lobster." The crustacean's new rôle in language is somewhat justified by his gait, but many of the beasts give no pretext for the use we make of them in metaphor. The ass, for instance, and the goose are animals of intelligence. The goat is certainly not clearly the incompetent and unattractive creature which language would imply, and what is the matter with the jay? Feline figures in discourse are more just, and nothing describes certain ladies with more illumination than the name of cat. The lambs of Wall Street are felicitously described, as are the local statesmen known in Chicago as gray wolves. It is a haphazard game, however, in which the usual outcome is injustice to the animals.

#### ANIMAL ANALOGY

CAVEAT EMPTOR, or "The buyer takes the risks," is a principle which some foreign purchasers of American girls wish to reduce to almost nothing. The following advertisement is so cautious that it fails to be gallant: "NOBLEMAN—German ancient nobility, proprietor of a castle, officer, desires to marry a rich fortune to an Americaness of faultless reputation. Apply with photography to R., 270, Agency of the New York 'Herald,' Berlin, Potsdamerstrasse, 135." The rich fortune is all right. That much our nobleman is justified in requiring. To require a young lady to guarantee her reputation seems a trifle crass, and surely no owner of a rich fortune would be humble enough to inclose a photograph with her application. Wishing to do our share toward helping the market for ancient nobles and German castles, we suggest to applicants that a better brand of American girl can be procured if advertisements are less frank. If the bank account is large enough, virtue and beauty might decently be taken for granted. Say you want the money, but don't rub it in too much about the personal attributes.

#### ASKING TOO MUCH

# WHAT THE WORLD IS DOING



## THE DIE OF SEA-POWER CAST

THE INTEREST IN THE WAR WAS suddenly transferred from the land to the sea when, on April 8, a Russian fleet of fifty-one vessels, travel-worn and clogged with trailing seaweed, steamed majestically past Singapore on the way to the China Sea. It was supposed at first that this was Rojestvensky's entire force, but it soon appeared that, in accordance with the mysterious policy that had governed Russian naval movements from the beginning of the war, the fleet had been divided. The division sighted at Singapore, which was under the command of Rear-Admiral Enquist, included only one battleship, but it had practically all of Rojestvensky's cruisers and seven torpedo-boat destroyers. The rest of the ships were colliers and other non-combatant craft. It was reasonably supposed, however, that the battleship squadron was within easy supporting distance. Rear-Admiral Enquist's division, after passing Singapore, was sighted the next day at anchor near the Anambas Islands, between 150 and 200 miles northeast of that port. The Japanese were in touch with the Russian forces by a scouting division, and their superior speed gave them the power of choosing the time and place of a battle which promised to be the greatest in naval history. Rear-Admiral Train, commanding the American Asiatic fleet, took immediate measures to preserve the neutrality of Philippine waters.

## BETWEEN THE ACTS IN MANCHURIA

ON LAND THE JAPANESE main lines on April 9 were still about two hundred miles south of Harbin and one hundred from Kirin. The Russian positions were separated from them by about five days' march, but skirmishes were going on in the intervening space. The Japanese have been bringing up siege guns for an attack on Kirin, while on the other side the Russians report that fifteen thousand men from the Japanese rear have crossed the frontier and disappeared into Mongolia, presumably to reappear at some weak point on the Russian right flank. Information regarding the terms of peace demanded by Japan is gradually assuming a more definite form. Reports from several sources agree upon \$500,000,000 as the amount of indemnity to be demanded. On the other hand, it is insisted at St. Petersburg that Japan has no claim to any indemnity at all, since she is not and never has been in possession of a single foot of Russian soil, and indemnities have never been levied except as the price of the return of captured national territory.

## THE PRESIDENTIAL PROGRESS

ALL HAS BEEN FORGIVEN, and the President is again on friendly terms with the South. Mr. Roosevelt left Washington on April 3 in uproarious spirits to take a rest, according to his own expression, "in the open, under God's blue heaven," leaving "Taft sitting on the lid, keeping down the Santo Domingo matter." At Louisville he was received

Like a shooting star the Russian Baltic fleet has suddenly emerged from space into the view of the world at Singapore. President Roosevelt's tour through the Southwest has wiped out sectional misunderstandings and displayed his national popularity without a flaw. India has been devastated by earthquakes which have destroyed life on the terrific Oriental scale. The Chicago election has pushed public ownership to the front rank among American political issues

by the Confederate Veterans, the Grand Army, and the Spanish War Veterans, and he greeted the Confederates as "My comrades." At Dallas, on the 5th, he reminded the Texans that he was, by blood at least, a typical President. "I am half Southerner, half Northerner. I was born in the East, and I have a great deal of the West in my spirit." Mr. Roosevelt's journey through Texas was a triumphal progress. No stop had been scheduled for the little town of Temple, but the City Council, rising to the emergency, passed an ordinance requiring all Presidential trains to stop ten minutes, and effected a compromise on five. At the State capital, on the 6th, the militia could hardly control the crowds, and the school-children, white and black, were ranged in cheering lines along the route. The President delivered a serious address at that point,

FROM STEREOGRAPH, COPYRIGHT 1905 BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N. Y.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IN THE SOUTHWEST

The President addressing ten thousand people at Muskogee, Indian Territory, April 5: "You need just the qualities in government that you need in private life. A man who is a good neighbor, a good husband, a good father, is the type of man who makes a good citizen"

urging the need of railroad regulation and expressing the belief that he would have the privilege of appointing a board to carry out a rate law. The climax of the tour came on the 7th, when Colonel Roosevelt, late of the First United States Volunteer Cavalry, greeted the Rough Riders at San Antonio and told a delirious crowd about his lifelong admiration for Texas and Texans. He said later that when his present term expired, four years hence, he intended to go back and gather material for a history of Texas. On the 8th the oratorical portion of the journey ended, and the President entered Oklahoma for his hunt, where he would not, as he had said before starting, "even think of a fourth-class postmaster."

## DISASTER IN INDIA

WHAT IS PROBABLY the greatest calamity caused by natural forces since the destruction of St. Pierre occurred on April 4, when a large part of Northwestern India was devastated by an earthquake. The centre of the convulsion was in the foothills of the Western Himalayas, near Dhar-masaia, on the border of Kashmir. That place was utterly destroyed, and 470 Ghurka soldiers were buried alive in their stone barracks. The Kangra Valley, as large as Massachusetts, was ravaged, Simla, the summer capital of India, was badly shaken, and Lady Curzon narrowly escaped death from a falling chimney. Considerable damage was done to buildings even as far south as Lahore, and the shocks were distinctly registered in Germany. It is possible that the malignant forces of nature may have destroyed on this occasion a third as many lives as were wiped out by human science in one of the great battles in Manchuria.

## STILL WAR IN THE EQUITABLE

AT THE MEETING of the Directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Society on April 6 it was unanimously decided to adopt the so-called "Crimmins plan" of mutualization, by which the policy-holders were to secure twenty-eight out of the fifty-two members of the board (a majority of four) within two years. It was hoped that this might check the public controversy, which, as the official report issued by Messrs. Depew and Bliss admitted, was "creating widespread distrust and doing great injury to all life-insurance companies," but the more the peacemakers tried to keep the scandal under cover the more its fumes pervaded the atmosphere.

## CHICAGO TAKES A PLUNGE

APRIL 4 IS A MEMORABLE DATE in American history. On that day Chicago, the second city in the United States and the fourth or fifth in the world, put in power an administration pledged to the immediate municipal ownership of the entire street railroad system. Judge Edward F. Dunne, Democrat, was elected Mayor by a vote of 163,189 to 138,671 for John M. Harlan, Republican, and



20,323 for John Collins, Socialist. But the vote for municipal ownership may be said to have been unanimous. All the candidates were pledged to it, the only difference being that Mr. Harlan wanted it as soon as he could get it and Judge Dunne wanted it sooner. As the Socialist candidate was of course even more thoroughgoing than Dunne, it may be said that the net result of the election was a majority of 45,000 for radical over conservative municipal ownership, with the corporation idea destitute of any friends at all. A few such friends turned up, however, on the "little ballot" that settled the questions raised by the great referendum petition that checked the recent attempt to give new corporate franchises. These questions were:

*First*—Shall the City Council pass the ordinance reported . . . August 24, 1904, granting a franchise to the Chicago City Railway Company?

*Second*—Shall the City Council pass any ordinance granting a franchise to the Chicago City Railway Company?

*Third*—Shall the City Council pass any ordinance granting a franchise to any street railroad company?

The decision on all three points was in the negative—60,136 yeas to 140,049 nays on the first, 57,151 to 139,416 on the second, and 55,660 to 141,158 on the third. The railroad companies were able to secure favorable opinions from 60,136 out of 322,373 voters who took part in the election. But while the radical municipal ownership advocates won all along the line on the general result, the Republicans secured the City Council by a majority of two. The attempt of the Municipal Voters' League to keep disreputable members out of the Council did not meet with its usual success. Notwithstanding the adverse party division, the new Mayor counts upon the support of the Council in his traction policy. Six Republican Councilmen declared the day after election that they would support Judge Dunne's programme, ensuring a majority of at least eight. The Mayor-elect announced his desire of having all the Council committees reorganized on a municipal ownership basis. A large majority of the members were elected on a pledge to support a non-partisan organization.

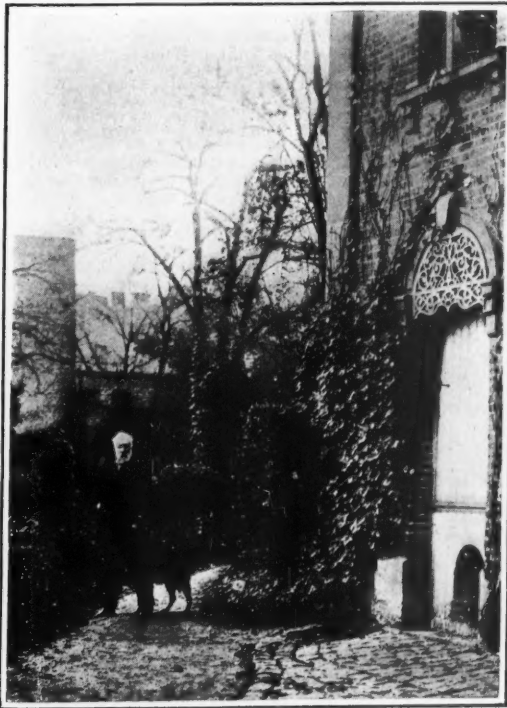
#### AN INTERNATIONAL EVENT

THE DECISION of the people of Chicago was recognized on all hands as a matter of national and even of international importance. On the cabled request of Mayor-elect Dunne the Lord Provost of Glasgow secured the unanimous consent of the Corporation of that city to allow the manager of its municipal tramways a month's vacation for the purpose of going to Chicago and explaining Glasgow methods of public operation to the new authorities there. "La Presse" of Montreal spread the account of the Chicago election across its front page with the ecstatic heading: "Nouvelle Victoire pour le Peuple! C'est le Triomphe. A bas les Trusts!" In every city on the continent the agitation for municipal ownership took on new life. Mr. John J. Mitchell, Chairman of the Reorganization Committee of the Chicago City Railway, announced on the day after election that the interests he represented were willing to sell out to the city. "I take Judge Dunne," he said, "to be a sensible, rational man. That being the case, the traction question can be settled with him in a sensible, rational way. We can get together, and the only question is the price." The margin for compromise on this point is a little matter of \$75,000,000, that being the difference between Judge Dunne's and the corporations' estimates of the value of the property to be bought.

#### PUBLIC OWNERSHIP IN NEW YORK

NOWHERE HAS CHICAGO'S EXPERIMENT been watched with keener interest than in New York. Many things have conspired to rub the feelings of New Yorkers on the subject of franchise corporations into a raw sore. The State Legislature has been unusually shameless in helping reckless and conscienceless capitalists to loot the public resources. Two days after the Chicago election the Leggett bill for the destruction of Niagara Falls, a measure at least as vicious as the Cassidy bill which had already made such progress in the Senate, was "sneaked" into the Assembly with a favorable report from the Committee on Gas, Electricity, and Water Supply. Just before that the

Senate had thrown out the Elsborg bill, designed to safeguard the public rights in letting future rapid transit contracts in New York City, and the Assembly had clinched the hold of the gas, electric light, and telephone monopoly upon the streets of the metropolis by refusing to permit the construction of pipe galleries in subways. The Rapid Transit Commission was preparing to let \$200,000,000 worth of new tunnel contracts, which, under the laws that the Legislature refused to change, would inevitably mean a sacrifice of the rights of two generations and the creation of a new crop of unearned fortunes. The course of the commission with regard to legislation at Albany had convinced a great part of the community that it could not be trusted to protect the public against corporate robbery. The lighting investigation showed that the Standard Oil Gas Trust had been collecting dividends on stock watered to several times the value of its property, that it had charged the public a dollar a thousand feet for gas which cost it thirty-two cents, and fifteen cents per kilowatt hour for electricity that cost less than four cents, and that it had capitalized as "equities" the power of extortion given to it by its monopoly. These monopoly "equities" were rep-



JULES VERNE IN HIS GARDEN

The wizard of scientific romance died at Amiens, March 24, 1905, aged seventy-seven. He had charmed two generations of youthful readers, and he foreshadowed most of the greatest triumphs of modern invention, including the submarine boat, the automobile, and the flying machine.

resented by at least \$36,000,000 of paper above the value of the property on the electric branch of its business alone. All these things, and many others of a similar nature, created a feeling in New York that was ready to welcome a proposition to curb the rapacity of franchise corporations by wiping out the franchises and the corporations together.

#### MR. ROCKEFELLER WINCES

EVEN THE BIGGEST FORTUNE in the world, backed by a personal consciousness of sanctity, is not enough to compensate Mr. John D. Rockefeller for the scorn and aversion of his kind. Stung by the comments on his gift of \$100,000 to the American Board of Foreign Missions, concerning which the only controversy was whether the money of an unrepentant criminal was irredeemably "tainted" or not, Mr. Rockefeller has had an official defence published over the signature of S. C. T. Dodd, general counsel of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Dodd repeats the familiar assertion that the Standard Oil Company has not received rebates since the passage of the Interstate Commerce law. He also asserts with solemnity that the company "does not own a share of stock of any railroad company, nor does it control any railroad company," naively unconscious of the public education in the distinction between the Standard Oil Company and "Standard Oil." He denies that either the Standard

Oil Company or Mr. John D. Rockefeller personally has any interest in gas or copper corporations. The graver charges from which most of the public feeling has arisen he ignores. The chief significance of this statement is the evidence it affords that the greatest financial magnates are not insensible to public opinion, and that in consequence society has another weapon of defence to reinforce the feeble law. President Hadley's suggestion of social ostracism for criminal financiers, which was ridiculed as absurdly impracticable, appears in the light of this revelation to have some value.

#### AN OLIVE BRANCH TO NORWAY

THE LONG STRUGGLE of Norway for identical rights with Sweden in foreign affairs advanced to a new stage on April 6, when Crown Prince Gustaf, acting as Regent, convoked a joint Council of State and urged it to adopt a compromise, ending the differences between the two countries on the basis of perfect equality for both. He proposed the creation of a common Minister of Foreign Affairs, responsible to both kingdoms, with separate consuls for Sweden and Norway, amenable to the Minister of Foreign Affairs in all matters affecting foreign powers. This would end the Norwegian complaint that the consuls of Sweden, a protectionist State with a small merchant marine, do not properly represent the interests of free trade and maritime Norway.

#### AMBASSADORS FOR JAPAN

M<sup>R.</sup> TAKAHIRA, the Japanese Minister at Washington, received information on April 5 that his legation was to be raised to the rank of an embassy, and that he himself would be the first Japanese Ambassador to the United States. He was further informed that the Mikado would appoint Ambassadors to London, Paris, Berlin, and Vienna. No doubt there will also be one at St. Petersburg in due time. This is Japan's formal announcement that she is a great power, and entitled to all the honors of one. Certainly this is not likely to be disputed anywhere—not even in Russia. There are now Ambassadors at Washington from Mexico and Brazil, and at the capitals of all the great powers of Europe from Spain and Turkey. The anomaly of having the envoy from victorious Japan kick his heels in the anteroom while the representatives of the Sultan and King Alfonso are received at their august pleasure will now disappear.

#### A PASSING CANADIAN CLODBURST

IN THE FIRST WEEK of April the Dominion of Canada was shaken by a storm which suddenly subsided, but which left an uneasy sense of danger behind. The demand of Manitoba for the extension of its boundaries had worked up a high feeling in that Province, and the Conservative provincial government had propagated the idea that Manitoba's just claims had not been treated with proper respect at Ottawa. On April 3 Sir Wilfrid Laurier announced that it had been decided to postpone the question of boundary extension until after the Autonomy bill had been disposed of. The next day Mr. Rogers, of the Manitoba Government, issued a statement alleging that Monsignor Sbarretti, the Papal Alegate, had informed him that unless Manitoba consented to the establishment of separate schools it would get no additional territory. He treated this notification as an authorized ultimatum from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and it was intimated that the government of Manitoba would appeal to the people on this issue. The Rogers statement created intense excitement throughout the Dominion, but Sir Wilfrid Laurier met it the next day in Parliament with a formal assertion that he had never had any dealings whatever with Mgr. Sbarretti on any question relating to Manitoba. The Alegate himself confirmed this statement, and said that he had merely interceded on his own responsibility with one of the Manitoba Ministers on behalf of his co-religionists in that Province, telling him that it would be politically expedient to grant their wishes. Thereupon heated feelings cooled off, but there was still considerable criticism of Mgr. Sbarretti's interference. There appears to have been no ground for any fear that Manitoba would not get its extension to Hudson Bay in a reasonable time.

# THE EMPIRE OF INSURANCE BILLIONS

TEN THOUSAND MILLIONS OF INSURANCE, BELONGING TO FIVE MILLION POLICY-HOLDERS — THE MOST COLOSSAL CO-OPERATIVE ORGANIZATION IN THE WORLD'S HISTORY — AND THE WHOLE UNDER THE ABSOLUTE CONTROL OF A DOZEN MEN

By SAMUEL E. MOFFETT

THE nearest approach to that Co-operative Commonwealth of which the Socialists dream has been made theoretically in the business of life insurance. Here are the most gigantic combinations of capital in the world, with the widest diffusion of ownership. The outstanding insurance in force in the "old line" companies, not counting the vast mass of fraternal insurance, is about equal to the total capital of all the railroads in the United States, with this difference—that while one man may own two hundred million dollars of railroad stocks and bonds, an insurance policy for as much as a million is an abnormal exception. The New York Life, with nearly two billions of insurance in force, issues no policy for more than \$200,000. The life insurance companies have actual assets of two billions and a quarter, with obligations to pay over ten billions, and the actual owners of this tremendous sum are the holders of five million policies averaging little over two thousand dollars apiece. In addition, there are about fifteen million industrial policies outstanding, representing some two billion dollars of insurance, and there are over six million policy-holders with about eight billion dollars insurance in fraternal orders. It is safe to say that a clear majority of the sixteen million families in the United States are joint owners of the insurance capital of the country, constituting the most colossal co-operative organization ever built up in the world's history.

## What Insurance Means

Unfortunately this is not the whole story. To understand the rest of it we must realize just what insurance is. Every man wishes to provide for his family. To do this the simplest way is to save money and invest it. If a man put a certain amount in the savings bank every week, and as his savings grew, took part of them out from time to time and invested them in mortgages, real estate, stocks, and bonds, he would lay up a good competence in twenty or thirty years. That would be the natural way and the best way to protect one's family, but for one thing. The man may die before his safety fund has been made up. So the plan has been devised of dividing up the death risk among a great number of people, so that what would have been a crushing calamity for some becomes a moderate tax on all. That is insurance.

The risk of death increases with age, until at last it becomes a certainty. Naturally, therefore, the pre-

## The Great Savings Pool

But now comes a new and portentous development—one which could not have been foreseen when Henry B. Hyde was writing 277 policies in a back room as the first year's business of the Equitable. When five million men are laying up their own rainy-day funds, they put the money, a little at a time, into local savings banks, loans, and securities all over the country. Nobody can manipulate their investments on any great scale. But when they let the insurance companies do their investing, all their funds flow together into stupendous reservoirs absolutely controlled by a few men. Hence the growth of a financial power that will soon throw the greatest Governments into the shade.

Although there were forty-two regular companies operating in New York last year, about half of their total business was done by the "Big Three," the Equitable, the Mutual, and the New York Life. Each of these has obligations to its policy-holders greatly exceeding—in one case more than doubling—the bonded national debt of the United States. Thus—

United States bonded debt	\$895,157,510
Equitable insurance in force	1,495,542,892
Mutual insurance in force	1,547,611,660
New York Life insurance in force	1,928,609,308

These three companies have actual assets on hand of \$1,245,591,651.90, which would pay our national debt and leave \$350,000,000 for a new nest-egg.

## Community of Interest in Insurance

This situation would be important enough if the companies were actually what the theory of their creation assumes them to be—namely, independent institutions, investing trust funds in safe interest-bearing securities, with the sole purpose of providing for the payments to be due to the policy-holders. But the actual conditions are far different. All the companies are controlled by a little circle of men, and the only thing that prevents their huge resources from being administered absolutely as a single mass is the fact that for the moment there is a quarrel between two groups of financiers—the Morgan group on one side and the Harriman-Rockefeller group on the other. If half a dozen men chose to meet at lunch and settle their differences, they could do as they pleased with a billion and a quarter of assets, the property of two million policy-holders.

The three great life insurance companies are all represented on the directorates of seven banks, six trust companies, five surety companies, fourteen railroad companies, two telegraph companies, one fire insurance company, and two industrial trusts. In addition, each of the three has its own special group of trust companies and other corporate satellites. It is through these that the great Wall Street operations are carried on which it would not do for the insurance companies to mix in directly.

The three insurance giants have \$738,602,067 invested in stocks and bonds, besides \$58,318,935 of ready cash in banks and trust companies. Obviously the control of such a mass of capital means absolute power in Wall Street. By simply transferring their holdings from one form of securities to another the insurance rulers could knock down the prices of the former and raise those of the latter. They could dictate the success or failure of any new promotion scheme by subscribing or refusing to subscribe for its bonds. They could use the people's money to rivet the control of private interests over public franchises. Just as one small item illustrating the far-reaching power given by this control, the New York Life has deposits in 489 different banks. The mere authority to shift these deposits from one bank to another would be a prize worth fighting for.

## Not a Question of Safety

We can now understand the meaning of the row in the Equitable. Any wild notions about danger to the policy-holders may be dismissed at once. These huge American insurance companies are now the strongest financial powers on earth—very much stronger and more solid than the Bank of England. Their failure would be inconceivable. Now that the business has passed the perils of infancy, life insurance companies in America do not fail. If Lawson's alarm bell and the Hyde-Alexander mud batteries should put an instant stop to the issuance of new policies, and if half the present policy-holders should drop out, the business would go on without a jar, automatically providing for the remainder. The system is impregnable.

Nor is the speculative element in insurance investment altogether a bad thing for the policy-holders. If the companies were restricted, as the Mutual was by its original charter, to mortgages on real estate in New York, United States bonds, and New York State and city bonds, their returns would be so small that the policy-holders would have to pay considerably higher premiums for the same amount of insurance, and the field of possible investment would soon be exhausted. The restrictions of the savings bank law would have a similar effect. Under the present arrangements there is a certain amount of gambling, but it is gambling

with loaded dice. The insurance companies are not at the mercy of the market—they control it.

## The Graft of High Finance

But while the policy-holders are assured of the safety of their investments, and of a certain moderate return upon them, there are enormous perquisites which they do not get. These, which may be called sublimated graft, belong to the Men Higher Up, and they explain why great capitalists take such a keen interest in the management of purely co-operative societies. The New York Life is in theory as complete a democracy as a trade union. It has nearly a million policy-holders, each of whom has a right to vote. But its charter says that the president "shall, with the consent of the finance committee, transfer stocks, satisfy mortgages, make and call in investments." It also provides that, with certain specified exceptions, "the president and vice-president shall appoint, remove, and fix the compensation of each and every person employed by the company." The president is elected by trustees, who are elected by proxies, given by the policy-holders to John A. McCall, when they take out their insurance. Mr. McCall creates the finance committee which gives its formal consent to his investments. He is the New York Life Insurance Company, and he disposes at his pleasure of its \$287,000,000 in bonds, its \$23,000,000 in mortgages, and its \$17,700,000 in banks. In the same way Mr. Richard A. McCurdy is the Mutual. The question who shall be the McCall or the McCurdy of the Equitable is what is now agitating that society. Nobody holds that position as yet. In the natural course of events, Mr. James H. Hyde, a young man with a partiality, incomprehensible in respectable financial circles, for French literature and French dinners, would occupy it in a few months by virtue of the ownership of something over \$51,000 of stock, earning dividends in a year about equal to the Equitable's income for half an hour. Incidentally this would give Mr. E. H. Harriman and his backers considerable influence in the investment of the Equitable's assets. If Mr. Harriman wanted to float \$100,000,000 of new Union Pacific securities to buy up a competing road "in Africa" or elsewhere, he might reasonably hope to find the Equitable a liberal customer. To prevent this calamity, President James W. Alexander proposes to "mutualize" the company by taking the control away from the stock and giving it to the policy-holders, or such of them as might find



E. H. Harriman



Jacob H. Schiff



Chauncey M. Depew



James H. Hyde

## A GROUP OF HYDE LEADERS

mium or tax from which the death claims are paid must increase too. But in order to prevent this from seeming too great a burden on the older policy-holders, the "level-premium" scheme has been invented and adopted by all the principal companies. Under this arrangement the younger members are taxed more than the actual cost of insuring them at their age, and the extra payments are invested at interest and held as a reserve fund to make up the increased cost of insurance when they grow older. This is the origin of those immense accumulations of assets which are already the greatest masses of mobile capital in the world and which are growing like snowballs rolling downhill. These accumulations have been increased by the expansion of the insurance business from mere protection against the death risk into endowments, annuities, and other forms of simple investment. They will grow to several times their present size by the automatic operation of existing contracts, allowing nothing for new business.



James W. Alexander



Cornelius N. Bliss



Gage E. Tarbell



Brayton Ives

## A GROUP OF ALEXANDER LEADERS

it convenient to be present in person at the annual meetings. As there are 600,000 policy-holders in the Equitable, and Madison Square Garden seats 12,000 people, Mr. Alexander hardly expects to secure a full attendance, but a small one could pass a vote of confidence in his management.

The publicity that insurance affairs have had of late has terrified some people, who have regarded the credit of the great companies as a flower so delicate that it would wilt under a breath of criticism. On the contrary, publicity is the one thing the companies need. In theory pure democracies, they are absolute monarchies or oligarchies in fact. Possibly, if the proxy system were abolished and the policy-holders were allowed to vote directly for the officers by mail, there might be some effective legal control of the management. In the absence of that, the only way to eliminate the private graft attached to their immense public benefits is to keep their operations in the sunlight.



# IS CHICAGO MEAT CLEAN?



Early in the present year the London "Lancet," which ranks second to no other medical journal in the world, printed four articles upon the sanitary condition of the Chicago stockyards, written by a "Special Sanitary Commissioner." These articles attracted wide attention both in this country and abroad. Their general trend was to the effect that the conditions prevailing are such as not only to menace the health of the people of the United States, but that of the world wherever meats packed in Chicago are consumed. Soon after the appearance of the articles in the "Lancet," Mr. Upton Sinclair, who had been making a study of stockyard conditions in the preparation of a book on the subject, soon to be published, submitted to Collier's an article in which he went even further than the "Lancet's" commissioner in his criticism of the unsanitary methods alleged to be used by the Chicago packers.

Desirous of securing for publication in Collier's the unexaggerated facts, Major L. L. Seaman, the eminent specialist in sanitation, was commissioned to go to Chicago and make an impartial investigation of existing conditions regardless of the criticisms made by the London "Lancet" or the accusations brought by Mr. Sinclair. Major Seaman's investigation had no relation whatever to the so-called Beef Trust; it was purely into the methods of the killing of stock and the manufacture of meat into food products. The investigation included not only the establishments of the great packers in the stockyards, but also of the smaller ones outside of the stockyards. His report and conclusions are printed on this page, together with the principal allegations of the "Lancet" and a few paragraphs from Mr. Sinclair's article. The Roman numerals in Major Seaman's article indicate that the paragraphs so noted refer to the excerpts from the "Lancet" similarly designated.

## By UPTON SINCLAIR

THE inspection of meat was so lax that several Governments of Europe have been led to pass laws restricting the importation of American meat.

As the result of this, the packers now provide for a thorough microscopic examination of all meat intended for shipment to Europe. In the course of inspection it is found that one and one-half per cent of the pork killed contains trichinae. There is no microscopic examination of pork intended for sale in Great Britain or the United States—which means simply that we eat our own one and one-half per cent of trichinae, in addition to the one and one-half per cent of the share of Europe. Another deadly disease of hogs is tuberculosis; tuberculous pork is full of ptomaines, a deadly poison. All of the inspecting for this disease in one of the largest concerns is intrusted to two Government inspectors, and the most casual observer may satisfy himself about these inspectors, as I did, by watching them let twenty or thirty hogs pass by without even a glance.

One thing which I saw myself, and can therefore speak of positively, is the violation of the law with regard to the shipping of meat. The reader who is interested may obtain from the Department of Agriculture a copy of the law to the effect that at every place where meat is prepared and packed for shipment there shall be a Government inspector with an adequate force of assistants, who shall examine separately each package of meat, affix upon the package a numbered stamp, and then cancel the same. The object of this is, of course, that the stamp shall be canceled after it has been affixed and not before. Having understood that, the reader may go to any one of a dozen places in Packingtown and see the boss of the shipping department go over to the Government inspector's office, a quarter of a mile away, and come back with a bunch of canceled stamps, one of which he affixes on each package of meat. There is no pretence of any inspection of meat after it has left the "killing-floor," except in the case of meat intended for export to Europe, and that by the packers themselves. All the best meat goes to Europe. That which is found utterly spoiled and impossible of sale is either ground up into sausage or canned. The filthiness which I have found in the canning and sausage departments could scarcely be set down in print.

There is never the least attention paid to what is cut up for sausage. There comes back from Europe old sausage that has been rejected and that is mouldy and white. It is dosed with borax and glycerine and dumped into the hoppers and made up again for home consumption. The sausage meat is stored in great piles, and water from leaky roofs drips over it, and thousands of rats race about on it. One can run his hand over these piles of meat and sweep off handfuls of the filth of rats.

## FROM THE LONDON "LANCET"

I.—"At Chicago the cattle step out on the bare earth which they soil and contaminate. . . . At Anderlecht, near Brussels, the stables for cattle awaiting slaughter are built with the same care as hospital wards."

II.—"The first or most obvious defect of the stockyards is the absence of slaughter-houses. Here living animals are treated in exactly the same manner as is ordinary raw material. The Chicago stockyards consist of a number of factories instead of slaughter-houses."

"SLAUGHTERING, it need hardly be said, should be done on the ground, but the ground should be rendered water-tight by a special non-slippery, convex, and elaborately drained paving. The surrounding structure should be built exclusively of iron, glass, or enameled brick. Of course, there should be no upper floor, and there should be ventilation above and on both sides. That is how slaughter-houses in the technical sense of the term are built."

"The stockyards of Chicago cover an area of some five hundred acres. There is a large amount of vacant ground in their immediate neighborhood, and, therefore, a model abattoir could be built sufficiently close for the continued utilization of such portion of the existing plant as is fit to be preserved."

III.—"The exportation of pork products from Chicago to Germany, Austria, France, and Denmark is prohibited unless accompanied by a certificate issued, not by any local authority, but by the Government of the United States itself. The entire American nation thus pledges its honor that no product that has not been carefully examined under the microscope shall be exported from Chicago to those countries. As for American citizens or for British citizens it does not matter. They may swallow trichinae wholesale; no one seems to think it is worth while to attempt to protect them. Yet it was formerly shown that of the hogs taken to market three per cent were infected with trichinae."

IV.—"In these dark places the meat falls on the floor and comes in contact with the dirt from the boots of the workers and the bacilli from the sputum of a population among whom pulmonary tuberculosis is more prevalent than among any other section of the inhabitants of Chicago. Close at hand there are closets, and they are in some places only a few feet from the food. These closets are at times out of order, deficient, defective, or even entirely devoid of flushing. They are all the more offensive as they are

(Continued on page 14)

## By MAJOR L. L. SEAMAN, M.D., LL.B.

I.—BEFORE going into the question as to the actual sanitary condition of the stockyards, it is well to note what the Chicago stockyards really are. The stockyards are owned by a corporation known as the Union Stock Yard and Transit Company of Chicago. The Chicago stockyards form the leading live-stock market of the world; they embrace a region, in round numbers, one mile long and one-half mile broad, covering a territory of five hundred acres. Of this area four hundred and fifty acres are either bricked or planked, thus answering the complaint of the "Lancet's" commissioner that the streets and pens of the place are unpaved; in fact, it may be said that the streets and pens are practically all paved. One may walk for miles and miles along the streets and runways of the stockyards and not see a pen or street that is unpaved. The pavements are of brick, and occasionally of wood.

II.—The reason why the killing takes place on the upper floors of the buildings is because labor-saving methods are necessary, and it serves the purpose of quick distribution and saves the expenditure of labor in disposing of the products by gravity, and thus making the delivery of the finished products on the ground floor to trains and wagons a simple matter. It would be absolutely impossible to have these slaughter-houses on the ground floor and in abattoirs, as they exist in German and other European cities, where the product handled is comparatively insignificant in proportion to that handled in Chicago.

After the animals are killed the carcasses are dressed and stored and the by-products are manufactured. This, in a general way, sums up what is done there outside of the business of merchandising the various finished products.

III.—The first question of importance in regard to the protection of the people is what precautions are taken in the way of inspection, so as to exclude live stock that is tainted with disease. The United States Government, through the Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture, has set up a system of Government inspection to protect the people from impure meat. This force in the Chicago stockyards consists of one hundred and seventy inspectors, about fifty of whom are veterinarians, and in addition there are about eighty women microscopists, whose duty it is to search exclusively for trichinae in pork, through the examination of specimens from carcasses intended solely for export to Germany, France, Austria, and Denmark. This Government inspection is not obligatory upon the meat packers, but none of them can do business without it, and therefore all have requested it, and each, in fact, is practically compelled to request the Government to furnish this inspection service.

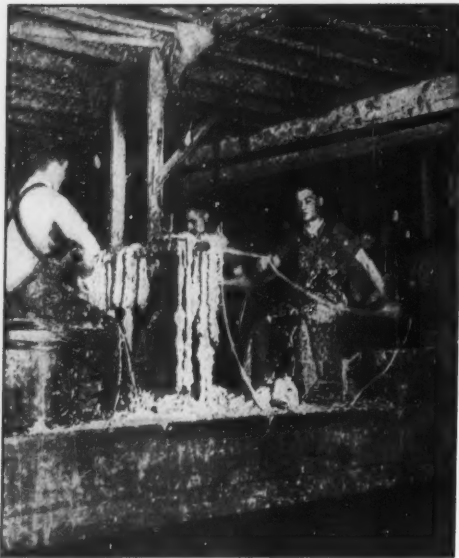
The special inspection of hogs for trichinae is required



THIS CAVE-LIKE ROOM IS THE CURING DEPARTMENT IN A LARGE PACKING-HOUSE



THE MEAT ON THE TABLES AND THE FLOOR IS BEING PREPARED FOR MARKET



IN THE SAUSAGE-MAKING DEPARTMENT  
COPYRIGHT BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N. Y.

solely because the four European countries which have been mentioned will not permit importations of pork from this country unless there is a Government certificate with each importation to the effect that the meat is free from this form of disease. One reason why the Governments of those countries are particular as to trichinae is due to the fact that large quantities of raw meat are eaten by their peoples. The people of the United States and Great Britain, on the other hand, rarely eat raw meat. A boiling temperature will kill trichinae, and therefore it has been held that inasmuch as English-speaking peoples almost never eat raw pork, the presence of these parasites in the meat that is consumed by this country and Great Britain is not a serious menace to health. And to some extent this would seem to be borne out by the fact that cases of trichinosis are very rare, especially in the United States. There has been only one recorded death from trichinosis in Chicago, where large quantities of pork are consumed by the foreign element especially, in the last seven years.

III.—The Government inspection of animals in general consists of two parts—the ante-mortem and post-mortem. The ante-mortem inspection is made when the animals are weighed on the scale, and the post-mortem inspection is made immediately after the animals are killed, and as they are passed along to be dressed. A trained eye, of course, can detect many diseases as the animals pass over the scales. The post-mortem examination consists of feeling the various glands of the throat, and an inspection of the condition of the lungs and the diaphragm and internal organs generally. These inspectors sit or stand close to the killing stations, and not an animal can pass their scrutiny unless they are willing to have them do so. Whenever an animal is found to be tainted, it is wired with a "condemned tag" and segregated at once.

#### Rats, Trichinae, and Pork

The ante-mortem inspection is for such diseases as hog cholera, anthrax, pyæmia and septicæmia, Texas fever, pneumonia, pleurisy, mange, actinomycosis or lumpy jaw, and others, together with advanced pregnancy; while the post-mortem inspection is for those diseases which are strictly internal. It is a fact that practically every animal that is killed in any of the slaughter-houses in the stockyards receives both of these Government inspections. The reason for this is that the packers can not tell which of the carcasses will be used in interstate commerce or for export. An exception, however, is made in hogs, because certain hogs are set apart for the trichinae examination, in order to fill the orders from the four foreign countries which require special examination for trichinosis.

Before leaving the matter of Government inspection, I recur again to the examination for trichinae. This disease, like the bubonic plague, is spread almost entirely through the medium of rats. The hog on the farm is a great hunter of rats and eats his victims. He eats the rats infected with trichinosis and so contracts the disease. Other rats, whenever they get the opportunity, eat the carcasses of hogs which have died of trichinosis, and so a vicious circle is established and continued from hog to rat and rat to hog. Then again, the rats eat parts of other dead rats, and it is also true in some cases that hogs may eat parts of other hogs that have been infected with trichina. So there are really three circles in which this disease moves; one is the large one made up of hogs and rats and the others are smaller, one of them being made up of hogs and the other of rats exclusively; the two smaller ones, however, are tangent to the larger circle, and therefore simply widen its radius.

IV.—Concerning some of the minor complaints, such as the fact that no special places have been provided for many of the men workers where they may eat their meals in comfort, and may have some opportunity for rest and recreation at the noon hour, it seems to me that little is to be said. The question of importance is, Are the stockyards unsanitary, and is the meat tainted or in danger of being infected with taint?

V.—In each building the floor was well lighted and well ventilated. It must be remembered that Chicago

#### FROM THE LONDON "LANCET"

(Continued from page 13)

not sufficiently numerous for the large staff of workers who have to use them. This is especially the case in one of the rooms where soup is made for preserving in tins. In one department there were two closets, neither of which could be flushed, provided for eighty women. There used to be no provision whatsoever for the workers' meals, and they had to eat amid the filth in which they worked. Even today, and after many protests and agitations, there are no proper lavatories for the workers to wash themselves conveniently and to change their clothes before they begin handling the food which is sent from Chicago to all parts of the world."

IV.—"THE dirtiest work (where the entrails are taken out) is done in the closest, the darkest, and the dirtiest place, instead of being carried on in the open air or under such slight shelter as would not prevent the free access of air and sunshine. It would be quite impossible to disinfect such premises. There are innumerable rafters, sharp angles, nooks, and corners where blood, the splashing of offal, and the sputum of tuberculous workers can accumulate for weeks, months, and years."

V.—"NATURAL disinfection can not take place because daylight and the direct rays of the sun can not reach the greater part of the interior of the buildings where the work is done, the meat is handled, and the tuberculous attendants expectorate. That the surroundings are foul, that in any case there is something wrong in the conditions of the work or of the workers, is shown by the fact that the smallest scratch or cut will result in blood poisoning if the wound is not at once treated with a strong antiseptic."

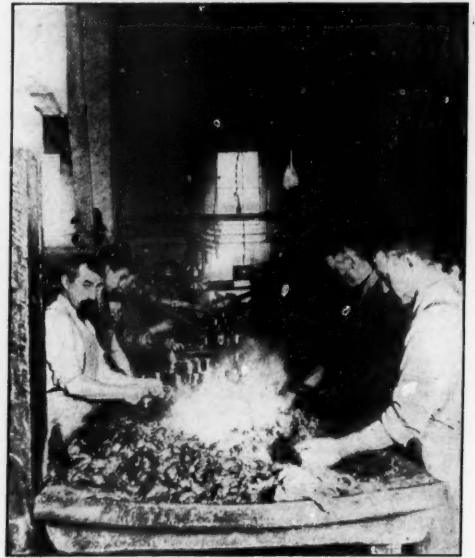
VI.—"It is obvious that the destructors (the tanks in which the condemned tuberculous carcasses, entrails, and offal are destroyed) should be placed in a far-off and isolated corner. Any condemned carcass should at once be removed well away from all the buildings where food is prepared. Nothing of the sort is done. . . . The lid of the destructor is removed within a few feet of meat that is to be eaten. The promiscuity of the two occupations, the examination and destruction of diseased carcasses and the preparing, the cutting up, or the washing of carcasses that are not diseased, is most disgusting and reprehensible."

is actually a "Windy City," and that the use of this appellation has a real and proper basis of fact. The result is that probably no city in the world has better ventilated buildings than Chicago, if the persons who are in them only open them to the wind. The buildings in the stockyards are emphatically open to "the four winds that blow," and most of the large ones are isolated, and so far as the killing departments are concerned it would be incorrect to say that they suffer from any lack of ventilation. The exclusion of light in many departments has its advantages, notably in spring and summer, when the myriads of flies that would flourish in sunshine would become a serious menace to the maintenance of healthful surroundings.

IV.—In all the places where animals were dressed after being killed there was more or less steam, more or less odor, and not as much light and ventilation as on the killing floor. The removal of viscera and the separation of the parts for tankage is dirty work. And incidentally it is worth while to call attention to the fact that the stockyards business in no way relates to or has any correlation with an art gallery or with any other of the refinements of civilized life. Neither is it calculated to discourage any spectator who witnesses its operations from adopting and pursuing a vegetarian diet.



IN THE HAM DEPARTMENT OF A CHICAGO PACKING-HOUSE  
COPYRIGHT BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N. Y.



CANNING CORNED BEEF  
COPYRIGHT BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, N. Y.

What has been said pertaining to the cleanliness of the large plants, and the precautions taken to prevent any unsanitary condition, applies, of course, chiefly to the seven or eight very large packing-houses situated in the stockyards district proper. Outside the stockyards are numerous little slaughtering plants which are far from being in a sanitary condition. I examined several of these and found them filthy and nauseating, and almost as objectionable as the country slaughter-house of thirty years ago. In one of these plants the killing of hogs only was done. Adjacent to the tanks where the offal was put I saw several dead rats lying about. I inquired as to the reason of this and was told that they had been caught in traps. There was no attempt to conceal the presence of the rats, and inasmuch as no by-products were made at this place, their presence was not necessarily harmful to the pork. Nevertheless, the mere presence of the rats indicated such a condition as to disgust one with the management.

VI.—It is on the floors where the animals are dressed that the openings of the destroying tanks are found. These tanks are reached by troughs or conduits, and into them all products that are to be destroyed are promptly emptied. The covers are sealed by the Government inspectors, and live steam is turned into the contents, which are cooked for five hours. The tank reaches to the floor below, and the bottom, like the top, is also sealed. This seal can not be removed except in the presence of a Government inspector. The contents are drawn out and used for the manufacture of fertilizers, and one has simply to examine the bottom of one of these tanks, as I did with the closest scrutiny, to see at a glance that all yarns to the effect that the contents are drawn from them secretly at night to be worked over into sausage are the veriest nonsense.

#### Conclusions and Recommendations

To sum up, these conclusions seem to be justified:

There is no tainted meat sold from the Chicago stockyards. In the main, the buildings are in a fair sanitary condition, but it does not follow that there could not be improvement. Indeed there is room for it in many ways.

The streets are fairly well paved and so are the pens, but they are not cleaned as thoroughly as they might be; however, it is fair to say that they are better cleaned than the average streets of Chicago.

The sewer system is in a bad condition, but within a year it promises to be adequate.

The physical condition of the workers is in no degree worse than those employed in any large business enterprise and is decidedly above the average.

The cars in which packed meats are shipped are kept scrupulously clean, but those used for the transportation of live stock are not kept as clean as they should be.

The water supply is equal to that of the rest of the city of Chicago, and its use in cleansing operations is made more sanitary than in ordinary business plants by sterilizing it before it comes in contact with the meats.

It is becoming more and more imperative upon the Federal Government to increase the scope of the inspection of animals intended for food products. While there is an ante-mortem inspection of all the animals at the stockyards, it is simply cursory, and one of the eye, and there is no doubt that it should be made more complete, practical, and effective. For example, no infected animal sent to the stockyards should ever be allowed to change ownership after its arrival. It should never be bought or sold, and the loss for its destruction should fall upon the shipper. The incentive for buyers or packers to purchase or sell meat that was not in absolutely good condition and free from any suspicion of disease would thereby be removed.

All diseased animals detected through ante-mortem examination should be immediately quarantined and killed in the presence of a Government inspector. A post-mortem examination should then be held in each case for the benefit of trade and in the interests of science.

Several minor recommendations which practically suggest themselves to the average reader, such as the flushing of cars and buildings, and the prevention of spitting, and enforcement of penalties therefor, could be made, but the main thing is that the Government of the United States could take a more comprehensive grasp upon the great industries, which sustain a vital relation to the health of practically all its people, and the people of other nations also, and should thereby make a public pledge that not only is this great industry wholesome and sound, but that in the interests of humanity it must remain so.



# WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER

## MAKER OF WILDERNESS

By SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

The story of a little Adirondack town's struggle for

TO BUY a wilderness and make a community of it is within the opportunity of any moneyed man. To buy a community and make a wilderness of it may well be beyond the powers of the greatest of millionaires. William Rockefeller, vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, is making the experiment on the little hamlet of Brandon in the heart of the Adirondacks. By methods that are always within the law—or what his attorneys interpret as the law—he is patiently striving to dislodge the remnants of the populace that still hold root inside the circle of his great game preserve. All the land about them is his; he has bought it and paid for it, thousands upon thousands of acres, more than two whole townships, comprising lakes, rivers, forest, and mountains.

Only Brandon stands in his way; therefore Brandon must go. Not in any spirit of vindictiveness has Rockefeller reached this determination, but because he wants the land upon which the population now lives for the deer and the foxes, the partridges and the quail of his domain. To that end he has brought every means in his vast power for several years, from damage suits for trespass in which sterile victory brought him six cents, to making the Government of the United States, through the Post-Office Department, his instrument of persecution. But the town is still on the map.

Five years ago Brandon boasted twelve hundred inhabitants. It had its church, its prosperous hotel, its flourishing school, and its busy mill. To-day it can muster but fourteen families and as many more deserted houses. All the rest is scrub-grown space. The hotel is burned down, the mill is razed, the church stands empty, the two or three hundred dwellings have vanished. Enemies of Rockefeller name him bitterly as the agent of devastation. This is true only in a physical sense. The disappearance of the buildings is due to the Standard Oil man, but the town's reason for existence had lapsed before he set his wish and his will upon Brandon. Had William Rockefeller never entered the Adirondacks, Brandon would be to-day a congeries of empty shacks surrounding a summer hotel. With the passing of its timber interests, its local life passed also, and its sturdy, independent, light-hearted lumbermen, packing up their small household belongings and their large families, wandered forth to fell new acreage of woodland. Behind them remained a few of the older dwellers, too inert, perhaps, perhaps too obstinate, or possibly too long-rooted in habit, to be moved.

These conservatives sat and watched Rockefeller buy land all around them until they were completely in-

### NOTICE! PRIVATE PARK.

All persons are hereby warned not to hunt, fish, camp or in any manner trespass upon the following described premises or any stream or body of water within their boundaries, or disturb or interfere in any way with the fish or wild birds or wild animals upon said premises, under strict penalty of the law, as the premises described now constitute a private park for the protection, preservation and propagation of fish, birds and wild animals:

**DESCRIPTION.**  
ALL OF TOWNSHIP SEVENTEEN, TOWN OF WAYBURY, FRANKLIN COUNTY, N. Y., CONSISTING OF ABOUT 28,000 ACRES, excepting that portion of Potter Pond, "so called," thereof.

THE SOUTH TWO-THIRDS OF TOWNSHIP SEVENTEEN, TOWN OF SANTA CLAIR, FRANKLIN COUNTY, N. Y., CONSISTING OF ABOUT 14,000 ACRES.

Excepting the part of sub lots numbered 69 and 67 lying south of the Middle Branch of the St. Regis River, and sub lots numbered 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80 and 81 lying along the highway and Middle Branch of the St. Regis River east of the Village of Brandon, according to the sub-division survey of the South Two-Thirds of Township Seventeen made by H. B. Mackintosh and recorded in the County Clerk's Office of Franklin County.

Also excepting a piece of land north of the Middle Branch of the St. Regis River, including part of the Village of Brandon according to survey made by H. B. Mackintosh and filed in the County Clerk's Office of Franklin County, lying in sub lots 15, 16 and 17 of the above-mentioned South Two-Thirds, and described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the division line between the North Third and South Two-Thirds of said Township Seventeen, at the corner of lots 40 and 41 of the North Third, and 20 and 17 of the South Two-Thirds, thence south 83 degrees 15 minutes east 5212 feet to an iron pin, thence south 6 degrees 45 minutes west 12248 feet to an iron pin, thence into the ground at the south-west corner of the Village of Brandon, thence north 69 degrees 15 minutes west 1590 feet to an iron hub 4 feet east of a large pine stump, thence north 6 degrees 45 minutes east 708 feet to an iron hub, thence north 53 degrees 16 minutes west 1400 feet to an iron hub, thence north 6 degrees 45 minutes east 440 feet to an iron hub standing in the north line of the Middle Third of Township Seventeen, thence south 69 degrees 15 minutes east 664 feet to the place of beginning.

Also excepting from the above-described premises, the highway.

Any person found violating, defacing or removing these Notices will be dealt with according to law.

William Rockefeller

One of the signs which Rockefeller has put up across the roads leading out of Brandon

closed. Most of it he bought from one Pat Ducey, who owned twenty-five thousand acres of timber land around and including Brandon when Rockefeller came to the mountains for the purpose of buying an estate there. Ducey was a practical lumberman of the sort that is fast stripping the forest regions of the United States stark naked. He left no tree that could possibly be regarded as a log. There are whole sections about Brandon where the face of nature has been shaved as by a skillful barber. Ducey's lumber mill practically created the town out of what had been the merest hamlet. When the last tree had fallen Ducey moved, and most of the population moved after him. He left the mill and the land only because he couldn't conveniently take them with him. The only commercial enterprises that survived him were the sportsmen's hotel and the country store.

#### The Buying of Bay Pond

To Ducey came Rockefeller's agents. Would he sell his land? He would—at a price. Would he name the price? He would and did. According to rumor it was \$100,000. As an amendment the agent suggested half that amount, and the sale was eventually concluded on these terms, doubtless to the satisfaction of both parties. Local opinion—and this is by no means friendly to Rockefeller—holds the price a fair one. Rockefeller built himself a superb country place on Bay Pond, one of the fairest little bodies of water in the Adirondacks, some four miles from Brandon. Other purchases followed until he owned all the land for miles around the town, including both banks of St. Regis River and its tributary streams.

But Ducey couldn't sell the town of Brandon entire, because he didn't own it all. For instance, Harrison G. Baker owned the little summer hotel. Being in the centre of a rich fishing and hunting country, it was a paying enterprise. But to have a lot of summer

life against the will and power of a millionaire

and fall fishermen and gunners tramping over his property was no part of Rockefeller's programme. He undertook to buy the hotel. Baker named a pretty stiff price. Rockefeller's agent laughed at him. "Your hotel isn't worth anything now," said he. "You won't have any guests after this."

"Oh, I think they'll stand by me," said Baker, failing to see the point.

"Then they'll have to go a long way for their fun," retorted the agent. "They can't cross our property to get to the St. Regis River, and they couldn't fish our stream if they could get there. We'll prosecute if they shoot in our woods. What are they going to do?"

In vain the hotel-keeper protested that the river had been stocked at State expense, and that, as a stream used for years for floating down lumber, it was public water.

"You'll have to prove it in every court, right up to the Court of Appeals," said the agent. "We'll fight you to a finish on that point."

Baker had no money to undertake an expensive legal campaign. He sold his hotel for \$5,000, went away and died shortly after. In Brandon one hears that he was "hounded to death by Rockefeller," but such is the local feeling in the matter that had Baker fallen overboard in mid-Atlantic or been butted to death by a pet goat, some way would be found to lay the responsibility at Rockefeller's door.

The next move was upon the local store owned by Charles Dwight, a hard-headed, cool business man.

There was no difficulty here. This is Dwight's version of the proceedings:

"Rockefeller wanted the place and I didn't. The trade was gone. I thought I'd get all I could out of it. So I named a big price. The agent wasn't so easy. He split my price in two. 'You've bought a store,' I says. 'Count the dollars right out,' says I. 'You can't do it too quick!' Fair price? Why, I wouldn't have bought it back next day for half what I got for it."

According to Dwight, who, by the way, has been one of the witnesses against the magnate in the trespass suits and can hardly be regarded as a Rockefeller partisan, the owners of property in Brandon got full value for their holdings when they sold out to the millionaire. Others claim that the price paid was less than the cost of the lumber in the houses. From a strictly business point of view it is difficult to see how, after the dying out of the local lumber industry, real estate in Brandon possessed anything more than a nominal value. By paying \$100, \$150, \$200 each for the houses, Rockefeller soon owned nearly the whole town. Then came a move which startled the inhabitants—the "let-



Oliver Lamora, who will not sell his home to Rockefeller



The Village of Brandon, N. Y., which William Rockefeller is Trying to Wipe Off the Map



William Rockefeller, Director of the Standard Oil Company



COPYRIGHT 1905 BY COLLIER'S

WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO T

DRAWN BY CHARLES DANA GIBSON





T O T U R N U P

In the corridor of the Waldorf-Astoria—all waiting: Our old friend, the Colonel, for the pot of fairy gold at the end of the rainbow and meanwhile willing to accept, for old friendship's sake,—a trifling loan; young Mr. Piker waiting for another Wall Street tip; capable Mr. Marks, ever busy, ready to introduce you to the politest gambling house, sell you stock in the Rainbow Mine or pick your pocket with equal ease; and the cub reporter, dreaming of his first play on Broadway, while he waits for the Duke of Nocsle, still asleep upstairs, to answer his card

ting in the jungle." Like a destructive horde of ants came the money-king's men, carried away the houses piecemeal, and soon the little cluster of human remnants looked out upon the place where their neighbors had once lived to see only the swift-growing brush drawing its mask of warm and kindly green across swept ground and raw excavations. The making of wilderness was in progress.

Thus far the pursuance of the Rockefeller ambition was along legitimate lines. Now, however, it encountered the first serious obstacle in the person of Oliver Lamora. Lamora is a French-American; old, ignorant, poor, obstinate, and fearless. A veteran of the Civil War, he has pension enough for a plain subsistence, which he ekes out with trout from the streams, partridge and deer from the forest, and berries from the mountainside. When Rockefeller forbade hunting and fishing around Brandon, old Lamora was bitter and outspoken against the edict. What did he care that Rockefeller had bought the land; he had always hunted and fished there, and no interloping millionaire could stop him! Such was his attitude.

By general consent he became the mouthpiece and leader of the "Old Guard" who still stuck to Brandon. Little by little he saw the numbers of his companions dwindle. Fauche, who kept the little grocery store, found his trade so waning that he sold out. Lamora's two cousins got jobs elsewhere and were glad to leave. The family across the street departed and Rockefeller left the house standing for the purpose of putting in it Eugene Flanders, one of his "watchers," as the gamekeepers and forest guards are called. To Lamora's mind, Flanders was set there to spy upon him, but Lamora's views must be taken with a liberal allowance for bias. Probably had the old man been less defiant in his attitude from the first, the offer which was finally made would have come sooner. And right here it is well to note that Lamora is no yellow journal "hero" defending his home against the depredations of a heartless millionaire. He was willing to sell out if he could get his price. And he thought that Rockefeller with his vast wealth ought to pay roundly. So he asked \$1,500. Now Lamora's house is unusually large for Brandon, and is better built than the average, but I very much doubt whether as a real estate proposition it is worth \$1,500. Whether it was worth that to Rockefeller to tear down was for the maker of wilderness to determine. The agent asked for two weeks in which to refer the matter. Lamora gave him three. That is the last he heard from the agent. But some weeks later one of the watchers, meeting him, told him that he'd better get out while he could sell his place for something or "they'd law him out," as Lamora quotes the warning. To the ill-paid woodsmen of the Adirondacks, who have had or heard of experiences with suits brought by absentee landlords, involving expensive defence, the law is not a protection, but a threat. In Lamora it served to rouse only wrathful obstinacy.

"He don't get it for no fifteen hunder' dollarr now, Ole Rockefeller don't," he said to me, in his quaintly accented English. "He pay me five thousan' dollarr now if he want it."

Legitimate methods failing to oust Lamora, Rockefeller now resorted to measures not so clearly defensible. In March, 1902, he caused the old man's arrest for fishing in a branch of the St. Regis River, which the millionaire claims to own. His lawyer, who is also his partner in several land enterprises, withdrew the case, after two adjournments made at his own request, and brought civil action in a distant part of the county for \$55 damages with costs, charging violation of the Private Park law. The withdrawn case had already cost Lamora some money, and now he was hard put to it to appear in the distant court, but his neighbors, ill-off as they were, contributed toward his expenses, and the firm of Willard & Leslie Saunders of Dickinson Centre volunteered to undertake his defence. Afterward "Rockefellerism" was the principal issue in a very lively, though unsuccessful, political campaign which they conducted. The defence was that, as the waters on Rockefeller's property had been stocked by the State, at public expense, he could not establish private park rights and could claim only actual damages. Lamora won. On carrying the case to the County Court Rockefeller was nonsuited. He went to the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, which ordered a new trial. The ground was then traversed again exactly as before; the jury finding no cause of action, the County Court nonsuited Rockefeller, and the Appellate Division, invoked a second time, again ordering a new trial. This was held last December, and the judge, on the ground that he was compelled to do so by the two opinions already handed down from the Appellate Division, directed the jury to find in favor of the plaintiff for a sum not to exceed \$25 for each of the three offences. The jury brought in a verdict for eighteen cents damages—six cents for each trespass—and costs. From this sentence Lamora is now appealing. Meantime a temporary injunction had been obtained, cutting off Lamora's fishing, which he had been steadily prosecuting. On a motion to make the injunction permanent, both sides agreed to await a final decision in the Private Park case.

This is not all. The Standard Oil magnate had also brought suit against Lamora under the common law for \$75 for trespass. He got six cents. This was followed by another suit, this time for exemplary damages, which was soon withdrawn. Rockefeller has been making legal action pretty expensive in time, money, and worry for the obstinate fisherman.

#### Closing Roads and Blocking Highways

The campaign against Brandon now began to broaden. Signs warning off trespassers were put up on all the roads leading out from the town. Many of these are highroads, but the Rockefeller attorneys assume that they are private property. "Let the other fellows prove that they are highways," say the lawyers. Old trails were closed, and barred against the passage of the Brandonites. Residents of the little settlement, who had obtained employment in a lumber company controlled by William Rockefeller, were discharged at the behest of the Bay Pond estate watchers. The word went forth that no Brandon man could get a job in that country. Children going out from the hamlet to pick berries on the mountainsides were driven home by the watchers and threatened with harm if they repeated the offence. Undeniably the berries belonged to Rockefeller, but in view of the fact that they were never marketed, and that ninety-nine per cent of them were left to wither on the bushes, the

To the Brandon people this seemed an injustice. Some of them even went so far as to say that the Government had been influenced by Mr. Rockefeller's position and riches. They got up a petition for the return of their post-office. Seventy-four people signed it—a number, by the way, considerably in excess of the Bay Pond population. The petition went to Washington and was pigeon-holed. Brandon came to understand that it could tramp to Bay Pond for its mail, or it could go without. It tramped. And it tramped over roads lined with signs announcing that this was William Rockefeller's private park, and warning trespassers away under penalty of the law. That is, the United States was maintaining a post-office to which Mr. Rockefeller might, if his claims were made good, deny access to any person distasteful to him. That he did not deny such access perhaps speaks well for his wisdom.

On the whole, the Rockefeller employees were not disobliging to the Brandon people in the matter of mail. The postmaster at Bay Pond even went beyond the requirements of his office, often sending mail down to Brandon by one or another of the railroad hands. But the rape of their post-office rankled in the minds of the Brandon folk. One day last fall Oliver Lamora sent his son to Bay Pond after a newspaper which he expected. The son returned empty handed. Thereupon the old man shouldered his rifle and set out himself. At the post-office he found William Rockefeller and Flanders, the watcher. Lamora declares with glee that Rockefeller immediately stepped behind his employee and maintained that strategic position throughout the proceedings. Not that there was any danger, says the old man, for he only brought the weapon to protect himself against Mr. Rockefeller's wild deer. Lamora demanded his paper. The postmaster instituted a search, found it in a corner where it had been mislaid, and delivered it with an apology.

Early last winter inquiries were set afoot in Washington by COLLIERS as to the reason for the removal of the Brandon post-office. Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow knew nothing of the case. He instituted a search and found the petition with the seventy-four names. An inspector was despatched to Brandon. He reported, and early in the year, on recommendation of Mr. Conard, who had taken Bristow's place, the office was re-established. Just at present, Brandon seems to be a little ahead in the game with Rockefeller.

William Rockefeller does not seem to be an object of personal hatred; as was, for instance, his neighbor, Orlando P. Dexter, who met so tragic and mysterious an end in 1903. Dexter was a millionaire owner who had not only prosecuted relentlessly, but persecuted with all the powers of the law, those who

attempted to maintain what they considered their rights against him. Openly announcing his intent to ruin certain resident owners, he set about his ends through process of law by which he did not live to benefit. They found him dead on the roadway which he had made private, thereby compelling a neighboring lumberman to make a circuit so long that his timber became practically unmarketable; shot from ambush by a murderer who left no clew. William Rockefeller left his place the day after the murder and left in haste, it is said. Since then, so Brandon people tell me, several bullets have been shot into the Rockefeller buildings during the owner's absence. Even if this be true, and it is denied, it might well be accidental in a region where there is much hunting with rifles which carry several miles. People there are in that neighborhood who would be glad to have Rockefeller believe himself in danger of Dexter's fate. But the Standard Oil millionaire, unless he should employ methods as ruthless as Dexter's (which he has not yet done), is not likely to arouse the quality of vindictiveness which speeds the assassin's bullet. Anyway, his own people, who seem devoted to his interests, are a constant safeguard.

When I visited Brandon I found among the natives of the locality no more radical a feeling in this matter than a half-derisive determination to disregard the Rockefeller placards and the Rockefeller law. There is considerable unpermitted hunting in progress on the "Private Park." I have no doubt that the surrounded Brandonites get fresh fish occasionally without going beyond the two-mile limit. On my way down the track from Bay Pond to Brandon I met a hunter with a rifle over his shoulder and asked him if he had seen anything. "Nary hide nor hoof," said he. "Are you one of the watchers?" I inquired.

"No, sir!" he replied with emphasis. "I belong here."

"Are you allowed to hunt on the Rockefeller preserve?"

"Well," he said slowly, "I've been down a couple o' miles—beyond his line. At the same time, if a buck should come jumpin' over yonder 'Private Park' sign and try to bite me on the ear, I wouldn't guarantee but what he might get hurt."

That, I take it, is the feeling which will continue to exist in Brandon as long as the town withstands the maker of wilderness.



ROCKEFELLER'S SIGNS THAT ENCIRCLE BRANDON

These arbitrary notices proclaim it a crime for the villagers to walk on the public roads

inhibition is regarded by those most concerned as harsh, though legal enough.

But the Rockefeller employees have not always kept within the law, and herein, presumably, they have gone beyond their instructions. A Brandon man named Barcumb, while fishing in the St. Regis, had his pole shot in two by a watcher who is a crack marksman. At the same time he was struck by a rock, from the hand of the watcher's companion. Both assailants were arrested, but before the case came up for trial, Barcumb (without any procurement on the part of the Rockefeller influences, it is but fair to say) had gone to the poorhouse. Other charges of violence are made against the gamekeepers, but most of them lack substantiation.

Naturally, methods such as these made William Rockefeller unpopular, but what followed was a sorer exasperation to the thinning population of Brandon.

#### Rockefeller Takes Brandon's Post-office Away

Since 1887 the little place has had a post-office of its own. It was in the middle of the village, convenient for all, and the nearest available point, moreover, for several lumber camps in the vicinity. Late in April of last year William Rockefeller wrote a letter to Henry C. Payne, then Postmaster-General, about the post-office at Brandon. Persons who declare that they have seen this document quote from it this passage: "Heretofore you have granted us many favors. We have still one more to ask of you, that you remove the post-office from Brandon to Bay Pond."

Mr. Payne is dead; suffice it to say of him that he was a man peculiarly amenable to such influences as Mr. Rockefeller could bring to bear. Instead of referring the matter to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General, Mr. Bristow (an official reputed to be disobliging in delicate matters of this sort), as is customary in the affairs of fourth-class post-offices, Mr. Payne himself sent an inspector to investigate. Before the inspector's report came in, Mr. Payne, by what urgency it is impossible to state, took matters into his own hands and ordered the Brandon post-office closed. The effects were removed to Bay Pond, a settlement exclusively made up of the Rockefeller menage, four miles distant in the heart of the estate. The personal request of a private citizen had sufficed to move a post-office from a point where it was needed to a point where it wasn't. Bay Pond already had a post-office of its own.





## THE CHIEF, THE CHILD, & MICKEY SWEENEY

An incident in the career of Big Dan, police chief, grafter, and protector of gamblers, in which the softer side of his nature prompts his tougher self to vigorous and immediate action

By LINCOLN STEFFENS

ILLUSTRATED BY B. CORY KILVERT



"Come in, little gal," said the Chief gently. "You mustn't be a-skeared of me"

I WISH everybody, for his own soul's good, could know, as I know them, two men that I know, but one of the two is a boy and the other is a rascal, and it takes either such actual acquaintance as mine, or the sense divine of men as God makes them to overcome some human prejudices—as Mickey Sweeney has need of knowing. Mickey is the boy, a sullen, world-wise, upright police reporter, and he is fond of Big Dan Sullivan, the Chief of Police, who is my rascal, a radiant, downright rascal.

Mickey's acquaintance with Big Dan began in the days when the Chief was a sergeant of police and Mickey was a police reporter's messenger. Founded in conflict of interests, it ripened through insults into quarrelsome, mutual esteem. Each recognized that the other was, in his own way, honest; "on the level" is the way they put it usually, but once, when they were discussing each other face to face, Big Dan, summing up, said:

"You're on the reform side, Mickey, but I guess you're honest. I guess you're the only honest reformer."

"Yes?" said Mickey. "And you, you're on the side of the crooks, but I'll allow that you're an honest crook."

"G'wan, you're Irish," the big sergeant rose to shout.

"Irish yerself," said Mickey, as he escaped out of the station.

When Dan became Chief, Mickey was a full-fledged reporter, but he was serving a newspaper which cared much about murders, little about bribery and blackmail, so he ran down crimes and fretted over the unpublished corruption, while the big fellow slapped his thick thigh and roared at the boy's helpless rage. But a change came. Mickey was an offence to any city editor who had more self-respect than humor; the boy knew so much and he showed it—showed, without words, his pity for your ignorance and folly. Naturally he was discharged from time to time, which helped your feelings and did Mickey no harm. Some other city editor, who knew only what the boy could do, was ever ready to take him on. Thus it happened that, at just about the right time, Mickey was "fired" from his "yellow penny paper" back to his old evening "three-center."

The very next day, a morning paper printed an exposé of some mean pool-rooms on the East Side. Mickey knew all about them. They belonged to the Chief. One McDonald, a Jew who had changed his name, "ran the joints," but Big Dan was the silent partner. Mickey despised McDonald for a conceited fool, and he advised his new city editor by telephone how to catch him, and through him the big Chief. But no, the city editor wanted an interview with Sullivan, and Mickey, who wished to see him anyway, sullenly obeyed the order to go across the street and "hold up" the Chief.

Slamming into the Chief's anteroom, Mickey dashed to sudden silence a loud conversation. McDonald was there and his lawyer, two other lawyers, two police captains, three politicians, and a chorus of gamblers and poolroom men—the East Side "vice push"—and it was evident that they had been sent for on account of the newspaper exposé.

"Hello, Mike," a police captain greeted. "Lo, Mickey," said others. The boy growled some response as he pushed through them up to the railing around the sergeant's desk.

"Want t' see him?" the sergeant asked. "He ain't through his mail yet."

Mickey looked up at the clock. It was near noon.

"Late as usual," he said. "You go tell him I'm in a hurry—for lunch."

The sergeant slipped through the

swinging doors into the corridor that led to the Chief's office.

"De press first," said McDonald sarcastically.

"Yes, Mr. McDonald," Mickey answered. "Ours is public, yours is 'private pizness.'"

The crowd chuckled. McDonald had declined once to answer the questions of a legislative committee on the ground that the inquiry was directed at his private business.

"Maybe I succeed better mit de Chief as you anyhow, Mr. Sweeney," he said, and the boy smiled.

"You mean that you'll get more out of him than I will? Well, you ought to. He gets more out of you than he does out of me."

Nobody laughed this time. The reference to the division of gamblers' profits between the Chief and McDonald was disagreeable. They all knew all about it, they all knew Mickey knew. It wasn't a pleasant thing to speak of, however, and some of them looked off up at the ceiling, while others shook their heads to warn McDonald to stop talking. But McDonald was vain.

"You say dot," he said in a temper. "Vat de newspapers know about it? Nodings. You say you got public pizness. Say, vat is de big pizness you got now already? Vat is it?"

"Well," said Mickey, "it's about the same as yours. I'm going to speak to th' Chief about No. 156, No. 311, and No. 17. And I suppose you're going to talk with him about those very same numbers. Nit?"

The audience shuffled uneasily, and was relieved when the sergeant reappeared and called Mickey off. "G'wan in," he said, and the boy passed through the door.

"You ass!" said one of the captains to McDonald. "Vell, I ain'd going to let 'em pluff me," the East

Sider grumbled. "Can't pluff me. Not a little bit. Not much."

"Ah, what's th' use o' stirrin' 'em up?" said a lawyer. "I don't take no pluff from nobody," McDonald insisted, but he didn't look brave. A keen glance from the sergeant had unnerved him.

The Chief was signing papers when Mickey entered.

The boy walked to the desk, and, leaning against the side of the high roller top, waited. The Chief did not look up; his big, red fist pushed the pen up and pulled it down again, making laboriously each part of every letter, light stroke up, heavy down. Mickey watched him, and as he studied the thick, broad face with the heavy bags under the eyes, and the lines ready to express rough delight in any fun at any moment, all the sullen shadows passed out of the boy's face. He "sure did like" the Chief. He had written hard things about him and he meant to write more; he meant to tell him now that the war was on. But what did the big man care? He "sure did like" Mickey.

"Lo, Mick," he said at last, as he finished one pile of papers and reached for another. "How's yer new paper?"

"Oh, it's all right, only—"

The Chief turned up his face, and there was genuine concern in it; he didn't want to hear that all was not well with Mickey. "Only?" he said.

"Here's these things," Mickey said, throwing down on the desk two street-railway passes which the Chief had got from the companies for him.

"What's this? What's this?"

"Don't want 'em any more," said Mickey. "The old paper only roasted you to keep up with the procession; because the rest did. The new paper's after you for fair, an' I ain't goin' to ride on your passes thinkin' up things to knock you with."

The Chief's concern vanished. He lay back in his chair and laughed. Then he was serious. He threw down his pen and said: "Say, Mike, you must be white livered fer sure."

"Maybe I am," Mickey admitted.

The Chief seemed really to be in doubt as to the color of Mickey's liver, but a long stare and he cast aside the hateful suspicion.

"Ah, keep yer passes," he said impatiently. "What d'ye think I care whether ye roast me or not? It's your livin' an' it don't hurt me."

"Oh, well, but I believe what I write about you."

"Course ye do, an' say, Mickey, so do I; but what of it? You know mor'n ye write, don't ye? Well, an' why don't ye tell it all?"

"I'm goin' to," Mickey declared.

"No, ye ain't neither." The Chief got up and Mickey felt a threat.

"Why ain't I?" he said defiantly.

"Because why? I'll tell ye why. Nobody'll believe ye, that's why. You ain't no fool. That's why ye've gone easy heretofore in th' past. Say, Mickey, don't you worry about yer good friend Sullivan. You bring a Gatling gun up here an' you take a shot at me every day. After you've fired yer shot you call in an' see if I'm dead or hurt. No, sir, I'm paid liberal to be stood up and pasted, so you paste away. It'll be all right all right. Take back yer passes and don't be a fool." And the Chief held out the passes.

"Nope. I'm done with 'em," said Mickey, pushing the passes from him. "Listen now, I've got orders to interview you and here's my questions."

The Chief sat down. The boy hopped up on a corner of the desk and, paper in hand, read:

"Have you any reports from captains as to the character of No. 156 Eldridge, No. 311 Bowery, and No. 17 Allen Street?"

The Chief grinned.

"Those are McDonald's places, you know," said Mickey parenthetically, in an unofficial tone. He waited for an



"Now, Mamie," said Mickey, sitting on the tub again. "You cry if you want to"

answer, seriously watching the Chief's round, bloated face, all amusement. No answer came.

"Go on," said the Chief at last. "Read us the next one."

"Well, ain't you going to answer that?"

"No, why should I?"

"It's a matter of public record, those Monday reports."

"No, they ain't neither. Those reports are secret, for the guidance of the Chief of Police and the President of the Police Board. You can go ask the President fer 'em and see."

"You have got a gall!" the boy said. "You know as well, you know better'n I do, that those are rotten places. They ain't straight."

"Next question."

Mickey read: "Have you any private interest in these places?"

"I pass," said the Chief, still grinning. "Next."

"You don't deny that you get a share of the profits?"

"Ah, come off. I ain't saying a word, am I?"

"Well, I say, Chief, I can give the office one answer straight, can't I?—that you don't share the losses."

They both laughed at this. "Are there any losses?" asked the Chief, gayly.

"Here's the next question: 'Isn't the Chief of Police going to take any notice of the public demand that these places be closed?'"

"That I'll answer," the Chief said, and he became as serious as the reporter had been. "Take it down now."

Mickey prepared to write on his knee.

"You may say for me—got that?—that if any evidence is brought to me of the existence—why don't you write?—at any of those addresses of any violation of the law, I will arrest the offenders and send them to Sing Sing for the full penalty of the law."

Mickey had shoved his paper into his pocket and was down off the desk. The Chief was shaking with laughter.

"Why didn't you write that down?" he cried. "I thought you wanted an interview."

The boy was at the door. He turned with his hand on the knob. "I'll tell you one thing, Chief," he said, the man that was in him showing through, "I'll land you yet. The paper I'm with now'll stand for it and, as sure as you're what you are, I'll prove it on you."

Mickey was going out, but the Chief called him back. "Hold on there, Mickey," he said, "don't go off in a huff."

"No huff about it." The boy came back to the desk. "I'm no more mad than you are. But I never did like this rotten business, and now I got a paper again that'll print it, I'll tell 'em the truth, lots of it."

"How old are you, Mickey?"

"I'm twenty-two. Why?"

"Yer father and mother's poor Irish?"

"Yes, like yours, and decent."

"Of course. Give you an education?"

"None."

"You don't write all the stories you get fer your paper, do you?"

"No, but I know how they've got to be written better than any college man; I know by the feel of it what they spend years trying to learn."

"Yes, but what's ahead of you?"

"Nothing much, I guess. An honest living, and plenty of good stories to get."

"You don't want to be rich then?"

"Oh, I wouldn't mind."

The Chief leaned forward, and, tipping himself out of his chair, rose and paced the floor.

"Well, Mickey," he said, "you've seen a lot of men of all kinds; how many do you think is honest? You know about all the rich men; how many do you suppose made it by being like you?"

"Pretty few, I guess."

"Why don't you go into politics down in your district?"

"I did, this year. They sent me a delegate to the county convention, and, as I went in the door with the other eleven, McDonald stood there, and he says as we went in, to each of us, he says, 'It's Murphy; vote for Murphy.' And when he put it to me I says, 'Devil a Murphy. Take my proxy.' And I quit 'em there. Murphy! That's th' guy that runs 156 for you and McDonald. No, sir. That's the end of my politics."

The Chief had stopped walking to watch the boy's face. He didn't laugh. He was simply interested. As Irish as Sweeney, his Irish felt the boy's Irish, and it was warm and good to him.

"Why don't you stand in up here, anyhow? You see the diamonds Muller's wearing."

Muller was a reporter who, Mickey knew, was allowed by the Chief to share in the petty police graft. Policemen seeking transfers from one part of town to another, or leaves of absence, applied to Muller, who, for small fees, arranged with the Chief. In return this fellow was what Mickey called the Chief's "suppress agent"; he suppressed news or colored it in the interest of the "gang." And since he represented a news agency, which supplied all the newspapers, his reports were often in conflict with Mickey's and caused the boy no end of trouble. Then, too, on harmless news, Muller, being in with the Chief, often had "beats." Mickey detested Muller, naturally and professionally, and the Chief's reference to him as an example was unfortunate.

"Muller! Muller!" Mickey exclaimed. "Not on your life, Mr. Sullivan. No, sir. I may turn crooked some day. I haven't made up my mind. There's a deal for me to see first. But if I go in I go in heavy. See, for all there is in it. None of your little drippings. I'll be out for the whole pot—like you; not like Muller."

"Then it's fight now?"

"That's what it is. And say, Chief, McDonald's waiting out here to see you. Will I send him in?"

"Send him in," and the Chief's face bloomed drollery again, appreciating this last dig.

Mickey passed out into the anteroom, and, looking around for McDonald, told him the Chief would see him.

"Get something?" McDonald asked sarcastically.

"No, but I left something; and you'll get it, I guess."

The crowd grinned as the East Sider flopped in through the door.

Mickey went down into the basement of Police Headquarters to read the slips posted in the telegraph office. These are abbreviated notices for the press of crimes and accidents reported by the police on patrol. There was a "sick and destitute case," a "one-alarm fire," and an "attempted suicide." The last he copied, thinking the while of the Chief.

"12 precinct," he wrote, "Mary Murphy, 68, rear 156 Eldridge. Attempt suicide, jump 2d story window. To Bellevue Hosp."

That might be worth "covering," he thought, but he went first to his office across the street and telephoned to his city editor the failure of the interview. "No use," he reported. "Chief wouldn't answer a question. Just laughed at me for asking 'em. And, say, you can't convict him out of his own mouth. I'm going out on a suicide attempt."

And Mickey read to the city editor the slip, and as he read he became interested. "I say, do you get on to the name and number? 156, that's one of McDonald's places, and 'Murphy'—that's the same name as McDonald's man. Good-by."

The boy ran out into the street, and was half a block away when another reporter called after him that "that suicide was covered; Muller's out on it." Usually when one reporter went after a story, the rest depended upon him to tell them about it, but Mickey only stopped to exclaim "Muller! What's Muller doing



"Now, Murphy, I'm going to hit you between the eyes"

on a small-fry suicide in the Ghetto?" Then he was off again. If Muller, fat and lazy, was interested, Mickey was sure the gang was involved in some way, and he ran full speed to 156 Eldridge. A group of Jewish women stood before the house gesticulating and gabbling. The boy dashed through them, through the house to the rear tenement, and flew up the stairs to the apartments of Mrs. Murphy—two miserable rooms, with no carpet, a bed, a table, a few chairs, and a stove. By the stove stood a child—a freckled, red-haired Irish girl with frightened eyes—and Muller.

"No story, Mike," said Muller, when Mickey appeared at the door.

"No?"

"Nope. Nobody knows anything about the case."

"Not even the little girl?"

"No, come on," and Muller led the way out. But Mickey did not follow. He put out his hand to the child.

"Are you left all alone?"

"Yes, sir." She hesitated, then she took the boy's hand.

"Come here." He lifted her and set her in a chair.

Then he pulled a washtub to him, turned it bottom up, and seated himself on it. "There," he said. "Now tell me all about it. What's your name?"

"Mamie."

"What's your other name?"

"Mamie Mulcahey," and she began to cry.

"Oh, Mamie Mulcahey. That's a pretty name, isn't it? Now don't cry. I'll help you all I can."

Muller came back. "Ah, come on," he said. "I've tried the kid. She don't understand anything about it."

Mamie stopped crying at sight of him. She was afraid. She wanted to get down from the chair, but Mickey stayed her gently.

"What's the matter? You afraid of him?" he asked, pointing at Muller.

"I'm afraid of the Society. I don't want to go to the Society," and again she was crying.

Mickey put his hand on her knee and said: "You will not go to the Society. Who said you would?"

The child was afraid to answer. She looked at Muller, so did Mickey, and Muller looked at him.

"Did he?" Mickey asked. "Well, he's wrong. I'll fool him. Where's the cop? Say, Muller, did you send the patrolman to telephone the Children's Society to come and get her?"

"Yes, I did."

Mickey rose. "Well, you run as fast as your fat feet'll carry you and call the order off. I'm 'on to' this case—the Murphy end of it—and I'm going to have my way so far as this kid goes. See?"

"What'll you do with her?"

"Leave that to me. I know why you came over on the case. You came to protect McDonald and Murphy from some scandal. Now I tell you it'll be a worse story on the crew if you don't do what I say."

"I don't think I can stop it now. And besides I don't know why I should interfere."

"All right," said Mickey "it's a better story for me then."

"I'll try it," Muller said, and he disappeared.

"Now, Mamie," said Mickey, sitting down on the tub again. "You cry if you want to. I'll take care of you. But you must tell me all about it. Will you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, it wasn't your mamma that jumped out of the window, was it?"

"No. My mamma's dead. So's my papa. Grandma took me to live with her and it's her jumped out."

"What did she do that for?"

"I don't know. She was crying when I woke up and she cried all morning and kept me home from school. The only time she didn't cry was when the sheenees ladies came in, then she turned 'em out quick. She was always down on the sheenees ladies, but they only wanted to be good to her. They ain't so bad, only Grandma says this house and all around here used to be all white men and mostly us Irish."

"She wasn't going to be driven out by no Jews, wasn't that it? She wouldn't move for nobody." Mickey's eye twinkled and the sunshine in his nature showed in his face. "Well, well, us Irish is all right; ain't we, Mamie? But go on, what made Grandma want to jump off?"

"She lost something, I think," said the child. "She kept it in a box that she hid, and the box was gone, because she kept hunting all morning. And sometimes she beat her head, and sometimes she laid down on the bed and cried."

"What did she have in the box?"

"Oh, I don't know. She never let me see. She never let me touch it. But I mustn't tell about it. She said she'd kill me if I did."

"Ah, say, Mamie, she meant not to tell the sheenees."

Mamie reflected a moment. "No," she concluded, "because she told me special not to tell Uncle Pat."

"And who's your Uncle Pat? Is that Pat Murphy, her son?"

"Yes, her son."

"He works in the front house, upstairs?"

"Yes, but it ain't hard work. It's dead easy. He just stands around like, bossing."

"I know, bum poolroom and crooked gambling. So he didn't know about the box?"

"Oh, yes, he knew. That's what they was always fighting about. He said it was a fool thing to have it. He could make more with it, he kept saying, but you know Grandma, she never give in to nobody. She could fight like a man till she got so old and bent over and lost her teeth. Then she used to cry."

"When was your Uncle Pat here last?"

"Last night."

"Did they fight?"

"No, Grandma was out. Grandma went down to Slawck's to get some tobacco and when she was gone Uncle Pat came in."

"Yes, yes, and what did he do?"

"Nothing, he just looked around, got a drink of water and went away."

"You got him the water?"

"Yes, from the pump in the hall."

"Did you tell Grandma he was here?"

"No, Uncle Pat said he'd break my head if I did."

"Well, I guess I understand if you don't, Mamie," said Mickey, rising. "Now let's go to police headquarters an' see th' Chief."

"Won't he give me up to th' Society?" she asked.

"Well, I don't think. Chief Sullivan give up a little gal to them? Say, Mamie, the big Chief's as crooked as Pearl Street, but he's as straight as a string, too. That's what beats me. Where's yer things?"

She brought her cloak and hat. Mickey reminded her of her dolly and her nightgown, and she brought them. Then they started. Mickey locked the apartment, and he and Mamie trudged back to police headquarters, the boy explaining to the child how the big Chief was both "on the level" and "on the graft too." Not everybody could have followed him, but Mamie did because she only exercised her emotions, not her mind.

When Mickey reappeared in the anteroom of the Chief's office, the crowd, grown larger since he left it, was in a state of excitement.

"Guess Muller's got back," Mickey said sarcastically to the sergeant, who answered:

"Yes, he's in with the Chief, him and McDonald and Pat Murphy. The Chief wants to see you right away. Where'd ye get the kid?"

Mickey looked down at Mamie. She was clinging to his hand, abashed by the crowd. (Continued on p. 28)





## OUT-OF-DOORS

IN THIS DEPARTMENT, OUTDOOR LIFE—THAT IS, SPORT IN THE BROADER AND MORE GENERAL SENSE—WILL BE DISCUSSED AT FREQUENT INTERVALS DURING THE COMING SUMMER AND AUTUMN



O'Brien, Yale's shortstop and best all-round player

ALL over the land people are saying to each other these days, "Don't it seem good to get out again!" We can see them, in our mind's eye, on nobody knows how many putting greens, on cinder-path, diamond, and river, on country-club lawns, and in vacant-lot playgrounds, where tin cans mark the bases. From New York to San Francisco rises the dithyrambic chorus, "Come, gentle spring, ethereal mildness, come!" It comes. The crack of the willow bat again is heard, the click of the iron on the soft-cored ball. The overcoat returns to the campfire, the meadows grow green in a night. "Bluebells Wins in a Drive" takes the place of "Japanese Pushing on to Harbin," and the populace howls in front of the bulletin board at McGinnity's triple play. Cowslips come to the meadow and callouses on the hands, and Jones and Smith forget the Equitable and talk all the way down to their offices about their golf scores of the day before. The office boy goes to his dentist's and returns the next morning sun-kissed a lobster red. There's life in the earth, as the poet observed, flowers in the valley, splendor in the beam, health on the gale, and freshness in the stream. Spring has come.

### Discovering the Out-of-Doors

What a vastly different thing this annual outdoor awakening is nowadays from what it was a generation or two ago! Not to the few who made sport a fad, but to the people at large to whom sport, in the sense in which it is now understood, was a thing unknown. What on earth did people do with themselves before golf and the present-day country club came into being? Every fresh-water town has its "country club" nowadays and its nine-hole golf course, meandering over some abandoned cow-pasture almost before it has its main street paved with brick, and the country immediately surrounding cities like New York and Boston is fairly peppered with them. When the Van Cortlandt links—New York's public course—opened for play last week people stood in line at the first tee waiting to drive as they stand waiting to buy tickets at the gallery entrance of city theatres. And yet in spite of this crowd, play is not uncomfortable, and in natural beauty there is no exclusive club about New York the public course's superior. What is true of Van Cortlandt is true in varying degree of the public links of other larger cities. The good that these public courses do for the thousands who enjoy them, and who otherwise might be spending their time cooped up in stuffy flats reading colored supplements or watching the trolleys go by, can hardly be overestimated. After visiting one of these courses on a sunshiny holiday, and seeing the hundreds of players, wives and daughters, too, outdoors there together, you can approach the daily grist of tiresome municipal "graft" stories with better humor. Certainly when cities build such things as these for their children, the world is not wholly hopeless. With our public courses, with the hundreds of little country clubs in inland and suburban towns, where men who never used to take any exercise at all now play at least their nine holes every evening in the summer, golf, in spite of its foreign origin, is becoming in a very real sense our national game.

### College Athletes on Field and River

In the colleges, the nines have played their preliminary games, track teams are rounding into their final form, and the crews have been several weeks on the water. Our English cousins of Oxford and Cambridge, always sooner in the field than we, have already held their annual boat-race and track-meet. Oxford won the former easily, making her thirty-fourth victory to the twenty-seven wins of the Light Blue since the first race away back in 1829. The track-meet was held in the presence of a large and fashionable company, including the Prince and Princess of Wales. To the Rhodes scholarship men, who competed under such auspices for the first time, the event must have been momentous. In spite of the remarkably good showing that they had made in the Oxford winter sports, however, only one of them, P. M. Young of Oriel College and South Dakota, added anything to the score. Young tied in the high jump with two Cantabs. W. E. Schutt, the former Cornell man and intercollegiate champion two-mile runner, was expected to win the three-mile event. He led a good part of the way, but was all in at the last half-mile, and S. D. Smith of Cambridge won handily. The Oxford-Cambridge record in the mile run was broken by C. C. Henderson-Hamilton, who won in the remarkable time of four minutes seventeen seconds. This is about six seconds faster than the American college record, and nearly fifteen seconds faster than the mile is usually run at our intercollegiate meets.

In college sport on this side of the water, Princeton's new artificial lake is the most interesting possibility. The lake means, of course, that Princeton will have a crew next year, and the addition of an entirely new quantity to the races at Poughkeepsie or New London stirs up no end of enlivening fancies. The lake is the gift of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who, finding libraries but a slow means of carrying off his income, is hoping to accelerate the speed of its departure by turning it into the more fluid form of water. The Princeton undergraduates are not bothered with the qualms felt by the

parently, its genesis will soon be forgotten, and in our mind's eye we see future generations of sons of old Nassau sitting in the moonlight, dissolved in sentiment, and singing to a banjo accompaniment some such words as—

"Hail to thee, O fair Carnegia!  
Hail, thou sunlit inland sea!  
Alma Mater's ancient waters;  
Hail Carnegia! Hail to thee!"

When completed, the lake will have set Mr. Carnegie back about one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars.

### Sport at Cambridge and New Haven

When Yale wins in everything else, Harvard seems to be able to beat her on the diamond, and it has got on the New Haven men's nerves. The "Yale News" has solemnly warned the university that beating Harvard and Princeton is the most important task of the spring season, and the agitation, in the words of one of our correspondents, "has led a billow of baseball enthusiasm to mount the crest of the wave of reform in baseball playing, which is sweeping out decaying floatwood." Things certainly look hard for the "floatwood." Walter Camp has been put at the head of things, and Mr. Billy Lush—sinister name for a coach—of the Cleveland professional team, is to remain with the nine the entire season. Captain Bowman, first base; Cote, left field, and O'Brien, shortstop, are playing the same positions as last year. Jackson and Bell, two of last year's pitchers, are the best candidates for the box.

Six of the crew which last year simply toyed with Harvard are in this year's boat, and Yale men are confident of another victory at New London. The track squad ended the winter season by beating Cornell in a two-mile relay race at Buffalo, and establishing a new world's record for that distance, of 7 minutes 58 2-5 seconds. Several of last year's point winners are available this season, and the middle distance men will take a lot of beating.

The partial adoption of the professional coaching system is the most significant development at Cambridge. As President Eliot has observed, Harvard athletics have been a vivid example of "intelligence unintelligently applied." There have been too many bosses, no definite executive head, and no system by which what was learned one year could be handed down to those who had the coaching in charge the next year. Alumni all over the country have howled for "Bill" Reid, the man who coached the eleven that beat Yale 22-0, who captained two winning nines, and who knows baseball and football from the ground up, and he has at last come down to Cambridge to take charge of the eleven for the next five years and assist as well in coaching the nine. Wray, a professional rowing coach, has been engaged under a five-year contract to look after the crew. Of the various teams the nine starts out with perhaps the most sprightly prospects. Seven of last year's team are still available. Trainer Lathrop again has charge of the track team.

By far the most interesting feature of the spring season at Cambridge will be the race on May 27, on the Charles, between the varsity eights of Harvard and Cornell. The fact that the race will be for only two miles, and that it comes a whole month before the big regattas at Poughkeepsie and New London, prevents it from being taken as a final test of the two crews, but it is far less interesting as a race than as an evidence of a new spirit of friendliness, most encouraging to all lovers of amateur sport. Two days before this race Harvard's second crew and a four-oar will row in the so-called American Henley at Philadelphia. Captain Filley is expected to stroke the crew again, but the other seats in the boat are still undecided, and the varsity which meets Yale will probably contain several green men.



CLEARING LAND FOR THE CARNEGIE LAKE AT PRINCETON

The lake will be made by damming the Millstone River. It will be 3½ miles long, from 600 to 1,000 feet wide, and from 6 to 10 feet deep. There will be grandstands for the race spectators and a shaded boulevard along the shore

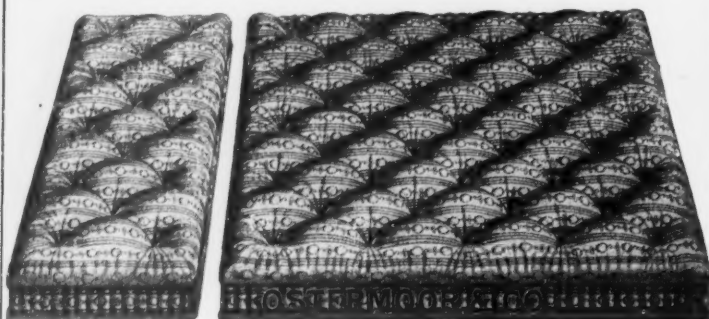
Boston ministers in contemplating the gifts of Mr. Rockefeller, nor do they, apparently, share the anguish which has tortured some sensitive souls that the thrifty steel king's methods of preparing his penniless entry into heaven should be extended even to the hallowed ground of an ancient university. A lake is a lake, ap-

AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN

## Three Hundred Special Ostermoor Mattresses

SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE OF SURPLUS STOCK

A SURPLUS lot of especially fine French Edge Ostermoor Mattresses of *extra thickness, extra weight*, and exceptional softness, in the highest grade coverings, regular price being \$30.00, will be closed out regardless of cost, to make room for regular stock, at the extremely low price of \$18.50 each. These Mattresses are the very softest we can make, and are in every way fully as desirable and as great, if not greater bargains than the 600 lot of Special Hotel Mattresses we sold last year at the same price. If you were fortunate enough to secure one of the same, you will fully appreciate the present sale.



The mattresses are all full double-bed size, 4 feet 6 inches wide, 6 feet 4 inches long, in two parts, with round corners, five-inch in-seamed borders, and French Rolled Edges, exactly like illustration.

The filling is especially selected Ostermoor sheets, all hand-laid, and closed within ticking entirely by hand sewing. Mattresses weigh 60 pounds each, 15 pounds more than regular, and are far softer and much more luxuriously comfortable than regular.

The coverings are of extra fine quality, beautiful Mercerized French Art Twills—pink, blue or yellow, both plain and figured, or high-grade, dust-proof Satin Finish Ticking, striped in linen effect; also the good old fashioned, blue and white stripe Herring-bone Ticking.

Mattresses are built in the daintiest possible manner by our most expert specialists. They represent, in the very highest degree, the celebrated OSTERMOOR merit of Excellence and are a rare bargain both in price and quality.

Price, \$18.50 Each

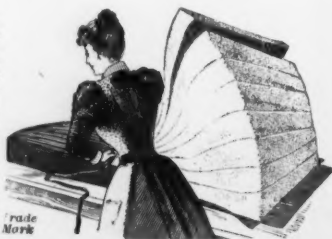
We pay Transportation Charges anywhere in the United States.

Only while they last; first come, first served. The opportunity to secure same is limited.

Samples of Ticking mailed on request—you take the risk of all being sold.

Terms of sale: Cash in advance; none sent C. O. D.

NOTE:—Ostermoor Mattresses, regular stock, same size, two parts, costs \$15.50 each. They have four-inch border, weigh 45 pounds, and are covered with A. C. A. Ticking. These French Mattresses cost \$30.00 each, finish fully two inches thicker, weigh 15 pounds more, have round corners—soft Rolled Edges—close diamond tufts—and beautiful high-grade fine quality coverings, and are much softer and far more resilient. Even if you do not wish a mattress now you should know all about the "Ostermoor" and its superiority to hair in health, comfort and economy. Send your name on a postal for our free descriptive book "The Test of Time," a veritable work of art, 136 pages in two colors, profusely illustrated, it's well worth while.



**OSTERMOOR & COMPANY**

141 ELIZABETH STREET, NEW YORK

Canadian Agency: The Ideal Bedding Company, Ltd., Montreal

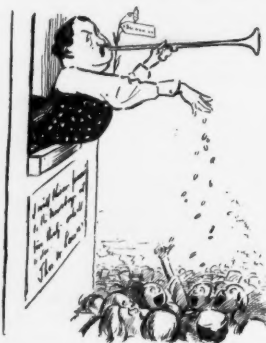
When ordering, please state first, second and even third choice of color of covering, in case all you like are already sold, as there may be no time for correspondence.

## EDITORIAL TALKS

By NORMAN HAPGOOD

### HOW MUCH OF A LIAR IS LAWSON?

IN the past Thomas W. Lawson has battled victoriously with the demon of obscurity. In the future he will not do less. By the reckoning of an expert, had he been compelled to pay at ordinary rates for notice recently received, it would have cost him three million dollars since July. To acquire fame, at rates so moderate, as Mr. Fales accurately concludes, in his entertaining little biography of the Boston saint and martyr, would, if Mr. Lawson had been a chewing gum or corn cure, have made a fortune for his owners. Throwing pennies to newsboys from a hotel window only cost him \$20, and secured him \$2,000 worth of space. Securing Mrs. Gardner's box at the horse show was almost a free advertisement. Some think the Lawson



"Throwing pennies to the newsboys only cost him twenty dollars"

pink actually cost but \$3,000. In the "Why Priests Should Wed" sensation, Lawson is supposed to have hired the preacher whose arrest enabled "Big-Hearted Tom" to step in and pay the paltry fine and secure notice worth many times the price. "Frenzied Finance" is the hottest advertisement he has encountered yet, but surely we have not seen the last of his resources.

Mr. Lawson is the greatest advertising genius since Phineas T. Barnum. He is also histrionic, and, like other actors, he does not always distinguish between himself and the rôle which he assumes. The histrionic nature is impulsive on the periphery, emphatic, easily moved to as much emotion as is needed to make expression easy.

Mr. Lawson is blessed with the most thorough yellow journal style now on exhibition in America. If his experience had extended to politics and foreign affairs, instead of being bounded by finance, horses, yachts, and short and sudden "stunts," he would be the best man to write editorials for Mr. William Randolph Hearst. He is not as capable a thinker as Mr. Brisbane, but when it comes to a style which can be heard above the noise of elevated railways and trolley cars, Mr. Lawson can do more in ordinary type than Mr. Brisbane can accomplish with gigantic letters of red or green. Mr. Lawson's literary gift is the sort of which it is possible to grow tired. I am tired of it. But must we not admire the man who, announcing events in a huge arena, can force from his throat and lungs a volume of sound so large and shrill that it can be heard by ten thousand sweating human creatures? Lawson's style is adapted to Madison Square Garden. He never wrote a sentence notable for harmony, truth or taste. He has written thousands which are so brilliant in their saffron, purple, and scarlet that he who runs must read, even if he be endeavoring to run away. A man who is great at once as barnumizer, barnstormer, and yellow editor must have attraction. Even Mr. Rogers is said to like some things in Lawson. Acquaintances become eloquent about his charm. His gifts are lurid and unrefined, but real. Fertility, resourcefulness, buoyancy, are attractive qualities, and successful specialists in notoriety usually have vividness and individuality. In fairness I wished to submit myself to this infection, before concocting this description of Mr. Lawson's brand of truth; but he and "Everybody's Magazine" did not favor my advances. If they relent, I will write again after subjection to the personal equation, and hereby promise to both Lawson and the periodical all the advertising of which we are capable. If acceptable to Mr. Lawson, I can be on the steps of the Boston Court House, some sunny morn, in May or April, unarmed, and with an open mind.

#### Why Lawson is Believed

When you start west from Manhattan Island you enter Lawson's territory. And no wonder. This land is full of intelligent thousands who have lacked the special information needed to make clear what high finance was doing with their savings. Insurance reports to them were complicated sheets of figures. Market news was incomprehensible and usually false. They invested in stock, because they saw that Mr. Morgan, for example, or some other leader of finance, was concerned, and when their money vanished they were little wiser than before. Along came Lawson, to unfold a tale which the average man could understand. As a historical novel sometimes makes a period easier for the untrained mind, so Lawson's narrative, fictitious as it might be, gave clearness to the principles at work. The feelings of men all over the country, who were sure something was wrong, but did not know what it was until Lawson made them think they knew, are fairly represented by this letter, which has just arrived:

To the Editor of COLLIER'S:

Sir—Your announcement of the issue of April 22 and its contents reached me by this morning's mail, and the article by Mr. Norman Hapgood, to be entitled "How Much of a Liar is Lawson," seems to be one of unusual interest.

To the business man of to-day or to the public at large, the question of whether Mr. Lawson is a liar, whether he is honest or sincere, will have less weight than the fact that irrespec-



"The histrionic nature is easily moved to emotion"





# Colorado

## The Land of the Columbine

You ought to know more about *Colorado*—the land where the sun shines every day, where the wild flowers make one mass of gorgeous bloom, and the air is so delightfully clear and bracing that you fairly glow with the joy of living.

You ought to know about its beautiful natural scenery—grander than anything that Europe affords, and far more accessible.

You ought to know how little it costs to spend a summer in *Colorado*, amid its mountains and valleys, its glorious sunshine and its springs of eternal youth.

Simply write me a letter or a postal card and say, "I want to know more about *Colorado*," sign your name and give your address.

I will send you a *Book on Colorado* that will tell you all about the resorts near wonderful Garden of the Gods, about Pike's Peak and Old Mother Grundy, Manitou, Colorado Springs, Bear Creek Falls, Loch Ivanhoe, Glenwood Springs and Estes Park—delightful places to spend the summer, where you can gain renewed health and renewed vitality while you are having the most glorious time of your life.

The *Book on Colorado* tells you everything you want to know about *Colorado*—how long it takes to get there, and how much it costs; gives a list of *Colorado* hotels and a list of delightful private homes where visitors are welcomed and entertained at nominal cost; and it explains the hundred and one jolly little side trips you can make to points of interest, and tells you how inexpensively you can make them.

Right now is the time for you to plan your summer vacation, and to plan it properly you ought to have the *Book on Colorado*.

It is sent prepaid to anyone who will ask me for it.

**P. S. EUSTIS**  
612 "Q" Building, Chicago



## The Wall Between You and A HIGH SALARY

In every business there is a wall between the man who makes the money and the man who does the work. But in every such wall there is an opening, through which the worker may enter the higher position and earn the reward received by MEN WHO KNOW HOW.

The first step towards finding the way is to indicate on the coupon below the occupation in which you desire to win success. In return we will at our own expense show you how thousands of others have thus entered good positions; how you, too, may realize your ambition without loss of time—without neglecting your present work, without buying text-books, or obligating yourself to pay more than you can comfortably afford.

Fifteen years ago such an offer as this was beyond the realm of fancy. To-day it is made possible only by the development of this great institution, the achievements of which are known and honored in all civilized lands.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Box 1198, SCRANTON, PA.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary in the position before which I have marked X

Bookkeeper	Textile Mill Supt.	Building Contractor
Stenographer	Electrician	Arch. Draughtsman
Advertisement Writer	Electrical Engineer	Architect
Show Card Writer	Telephone Engineer	Structural Engineer
Window Trimmer	Elec. Lighting Supt.	Bridge Engineer
Mech. Draughtsman	Mech. Engineer	Foreman Plumber
Ornamental Designer	Surveyor	Mining Engineer
Illustrator	Stationary Engineer	English Branches
Civil Service	Civil Engineer	Commercial Law
Chemist		

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street and No. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

## HOW TWO DOLLARS CAN SAVE YOU THOUSANDS

By Protecting Your Insurance

THOUSANDS of people carrying insurance do not realize that scores of conditions arise which may, at maturity, affect the amount of cash they receive for their policies. There is an organization, to insure insurance, the managers of which are insurance experts, to settle the claims of the insured. It is called *The American Life Insurance Club*—(The Insurer Information Club).

We are your *Expert Advisers* on anything and everything pertaining to life insurance. We are your *Insurance Adjusters* when perplexing questions arise. The *Quickness* of Life Insurance are everywhere and always invisible to the untrained eye. Is it not quite possible that you are treading on dangerous ground?

Here is an Extract from a Well Known Life Insurance Journal

There is no doubt that expert advice is needed as to the best kind of investment to be made. Life insurance investment is a much more intricate matter than a stock exchange transaction or a real estate deal—and the policyholder or the prospective applicant should be willing to pay for wise hints as to the form of insurance into which he should put his money.

**IMPORTANT**—Recent occurrences have demonstrated how important it is for Policyholders to create a center—where they can unite their action and efforts at any given moment

So if you are in any way interested in Life Insurance—No matter in what Company or Society or in how many Companies or Societies. No matter if you carry the largest or smallest amount; No matter if you are a *Man* or a *Woman*, the Insured or the Beneficiary, for your own good and the good of the ones left behind you should

Join this Club at Once

Special Offer to Charter Members

A Special Guarantee will be given only once more to everyone joining this Club on or before the 30th of May, 1905, that the yearly dues of Two Dollars will not be increased as long as party remains continuously a member in good standing. After May 30th dues will advance to their normal amount of \$5.00 yearly.

The Club reserves the right to accept or decline membership. Cut out the coupon below, fill in, and send today. Two dollars may mean thousands saved in the future.

We Especially Invite Women to Join This Club

Mail this Coupon with \$2.00—(Check, Express or Money Order)

L. A. WERNER, Sec'y The American Life Insurance Club, 936 Monmouth, Chicago, Ill.:

Enclosed find \_\_\_\_\_ for Two Dollars. Enter my name, if accepted, for 12 months' subscription, as per Special Offer, and if not satisfied money to be refunded on demand within 15 days from date.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

and No. \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Agents Wanted Everywhere

WRITE PLAINLY



SEND \$1.25 FOR FIFTY

## Delicious Short Smokes

IF THEY FAIL TO PLEASE YOU, RETURN THEM AT OUR EXPENSE AND WE WILL REFUND ALL YOUR MONEY. NO IF'S OR BUTS.

This little cigar has proved so tremendously popular, we have decided to extend our offer to DELIVER PREPAID A BOX OF 50 until May 31st.

EVERY smoker should have a choice little cigar to fill in the odd moments when he wants to smoke but has not the time or inclination for the larger and heavier cigars. In the Isle of Pines (Minnet Size) we have a fine little smoke, strictly high class and distinctive in character, really superior to anything of the kind on the market. It is made from the cuttings of the leaf used in making High Grade Havana Cigars and it is made well; it differs from 10c. and 15c. cigars only in size; the tobacco is rich and yields a smooth, mellow, delightful little smoke that will fill a vacant place and find a welcome in the home or office of most smokers.



Isle of Pines (Minnet). Exact size and shape. \$1.25 box of 50; \$2.50 per 100.

**ORDER TO-DAY.** We send these cigars, prepaid, upon receipt of \$1.25. If they don't suit your taste exactly, we want you to send back the broken box. Drop us a postal and we will send you an addressed label and stamps to pay return postage on package.

We want smokers everywhere to know that our Mail-Order Service delivers cigars of all kinds AT LEAST ONE-THIRD better in quality than the same money will buy any other way.

SEND FOR OUR CIGAR BOOK

We send it FREE, postpaid. You need it if you smoke. It is magazine size, fully illustrated, and printed in color. It costs us 50c. a copy to produce and mail. It tells you about all kinds of cigars, about cigar making, tobacco growing, treating and manufacturing—it brings one of our Cigar Stores to your door and makes it easy to find the cigar you like the best. It tells you how and why we can guarantee at least one-third better cigars for the money. It will often save you the annoyance of buying cigars you do not like. SEND FOR IT TO-DAY.



**United Cigar Stores Co.**

LARGEST CIGAR RETAILERS IN THE WORLD, OPERATING OVER 500 STORES. CAPITAL, \$2,000,000

Mail-Order Service, 320 Flatiron Building, New York



## THE GREATEST REAL ESTATE PROFITS IN AMERICA TODAY CAN BE MADE IN San Diego, California

San Diego is the last important natural sea port in the United States to be developed and offers the only remaining chance for investors to share in the profits derived from the rapid growth of Harbor cities

San Diego is destined to become the most important port on the Pacific Coast because it is the nearest Port of Call for all steamers from the South Pacific Islands, South America, Europe and the Atlantic Coast by way of the Panama Canal.

San Diego is the southern terminus of one great transcontinental railway system. Another road is now building and still another is surveyed. Ocean freight and passenger traffic will then be diverted to San Diego, because the distance is shorter to all inland points in the great Southwest.

Good harbors on the Pacific Coast are few and the nearest is San Francisco, over 400 miles north.

San Diego has the finest and most even climate in the world, and is a great winter resort for eastern people, a popular summer resort for southwesterners and a delightful all the year residence city for those who seek genial climate. Eastern capital has been pouring into San Diego for some time. The city has 25,000 inhabitants, building permits were \$1,014,367 last year. 400 residences and several business blocks were built.

The residence portion of the city can grow in only one direction because of the peculiar lay of the land. 300 homes cluster around a \$150,000 Normal School building and adjoining this beautiful residence district we offer lots in the

### "City Heights" Tract at \$50

\$5.00 Down

\$5.00 a Month

From this tract there is a magnificent view of Coronado, the Harbor and Bay, mountains and valleys. It is the cream of the cream. Level, rich soil, and within easy access of the business center. The lots are 25x140 feet to a 20 foot alley, and are usually sold in pairs, triplets, or blocks of four. While street improvements are being put in we are selling the lots at \$50 each—\$5 down and \$5 a month, no interest, title guaranteed, and taxes until 1906 fully paid. They are worth more right now and as soon as work is completed they will advance. Lots in the adjoining University district are now selling as high as \$1000. The City Heights lots will some day be worth more than \$1000 each. It will pay you to buy them to hold. There is no other opportunity like this in the United States today. We will guarantee satisfaction.

Our Plan of Selling Protects You

Write us how many lots you think of buying and send \$5.00 deposit on each to secure them. We will pick out the best unsold lots for you and mail you full particulars regarding them and plenty of booklets about San Diego. If you then decide not to take the lots we will refund all your deposit money and relieve you from all obligations. We are the largest dealers in city property and ranch lands in San Diego and know every foot of property here as well as you know your own door yard. You cannot make a mistake in buying City Heights lots at \$50. Mail your deposit today.

RALSTON REALTY CO., Dept. O, City Heights, Title Building, San Diego, California



## The "Recreation" Launch

The one that possesses those essential points, Grace, Beauty, Simplicity, and Safety. Speed is there too, if you want it.

Most Reasonable in Cost Most Economical to Maintain

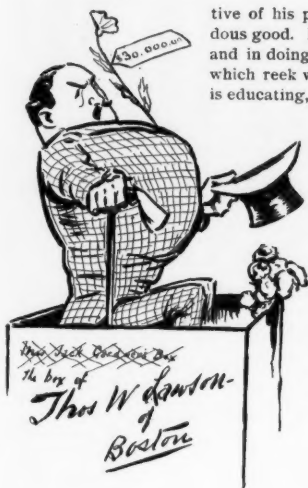
We build them with either Torpedo or semi-elliptic hulls or to special designs. Sizes 16 to 25 feet; open and cabin. OUR MARINE ENGINE will please those who build their own hulls. Write for large free art catalog describing our Launches and Marine Engines.

WESTERN LAUNCH & ENGINE WORKS, Michigan City, Ind. Members National Association Boat and Engine Mfrs. FORMERLY OF HIRAWAKA.



## EDITORIAL TALKS

(Continued from page 22)



"Securing Mrs. Gardner's box was almost a free advertisement."

time of his personal interest, his writings will do a tremendous good. If his object is to create a bear market in stocks, and in doing so it is necessary for him to expose methods which reek with everything that nauseates, he nevertheless is educating, and in education lies the salvation of our institutions, whether public or private. The public wants to understand, and when it understands, although it is long suffering, the remedy which it will apply is bound to come sooner or later.

The honest convictions expressed by President Roosevelt, and the questionable expressions of Thomas Lawson, both mark a new era in American business and political history. This is exemplified in a measure by the contentions in the Equitable Life Assurance Society's affairs, and other signs which point to the awakening of intelligent American manhood to a realization of the rottenness in many of our large commercial institutions, and their ill-faith in dealing with their patrons.

Respectfully, A. P. ROTH.

This belief that, whatever his motive, he has given material which will help in a new era, is what gives Lawson his standing with the public. Inaccuracy,

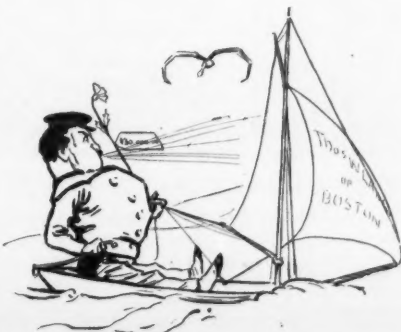
mendacity, use of bulletins to impoverish his fellows and to enrich himself, may be admitted and yet belief in him hardly moults a feather. Even if what he says is mainly lies, the substance created thereof is accepted as the truth. And for this instinct there is foundation. Hardly a page of Lawson's could be found without its error, but hardly a page, also, without its flavoring grain of fact. His mistakes are not all intentional. Some of them are guesses. Building on what he knows, and wishing, like the novelist he is, that his story should be complete, he fills in with as much plausibility as is consistent with excitement and suspense. The view of many educated Eastern men, therefore, by which Lawson is falsehood's champion of the world, needs mitigation. The most entire liar arranges his figments for the purpose of misleading. Lawson invents incidents and dialogue to reinforce something which he deems the truth, and which, indeed, is true. An actor in the Lawson drama told me that, although he had never spoken a single word attributed to him by Lawson, he would not care to say that the narrative ever left an impression wholly false. His financial buccaneering is another matter. But in his critical history, although in detail he lies without mercy or restraint, the foundations on which he builds are true.

Mr. Rockefeller has never done anything more dishonorable than Mr. Lawson has done, in regard to Amalgamated or Grand Rivers, for example, and his business principles generally approach more nearly to common honesty than Lawson's do. The Standard Oil Company probably could never have acquired its original ascendancy without deeds which shocked morals even where they did not offend law. To-day, however, if rebates and all other illegal advantages could be made impossible, small regret would be felt at 26 Broadway. In ordinary competition, relying on possession of the field, on economy and skill of administration and production, on the use of by-products and the saving of administrative expenses, Standard Oil can put any serious competition to sleep. The law, to be sure, sometimes forbids temporary underselling for purposes of destroying competition, but that law has seldom proved capable of enforcement, and even if it could be enforced the trend toward combination, consequent economy, permanent underselling, and increasingly centralized control would go gayly forward. Mr. Rockefeller has a character as unattractive as any in the world, and Mr. Lawson adds entertainment and zest to life and conversation, but Mr. Rockefeller has made most of his vast fortune by methods which, in ordinary business men, the public does not condemn, while Mr. Lawson has made several fortunes by methods which no human being could defend. "The System," on the other hand, of which some Standard Oil men are part, is certainly guilty of those destructive and deceptive exploits at the expense of the ignorant, by which Mr. Lawson has made and still makes the money which he so picturesquely spends.

Again, however, the witness's mendacity, purposes of gain, and motives of revenge do not altogether destroy the value of his work. He does harm in encouraging recklessness in attacking unpopular institutions, on the general principle that they deserve as much chastisement as they can possibly receive. Trust-busting and frenzied reform, carried on with a violent and giddy disregard of truth, is likely to break itself and fall to pieces against the hard good sense of the pillars of society. His exposures, nevertheless, may have the value of reducing speculation in our people more than his example and prospectuses increase it, and the value also of helping to make Americans sick of fortune-chasing as a feverish and cruel game.

### Lawson and the Insurance Troubles

I am told by a man who says he has seen it, that Mr. Lawson has an autograph letter, written on club paper, by Mr. McCall, urging him to be insured, which he withholds only from respect to the etiquette of clubs. Lacking the



"An experience bounded by horses and yachts"

The  
Hallwood  
Leader



A \$250  
Cash  
Register  
for  
\$125

### How can we do it?

The New Hallwood Leader embodies all of the up-to-date features on every make of Cash Register, records on printed tape "Cash Sales," "Charge Sales," "Money Received on Account," "Money Paid out," "No Sale," "Initial of clerk making each transaction and totals day's business. It has many features which no other register has. It meets every need of 80% of all businesses. We can thus build it in large lots and greatly reduce the cost of manufacturing. Highest grade mechanism and materials.

### Thirty Days' Free Trial

Write for Catalog and our booklet "SYSTEM" for a retail store.

Agents wanted where we are not already represented. Splendid opportunity to add our line to your business. Write for our liberal proposition.

### THE INTERNATIONAL CO.

1166 Yale Ave. Columbus, O.

No More Darning

Do  
Not  
Darn  
"His" Socks

No holes to darn if you buy

### Holeproof Sox

(Trade Mark)

Fast colors: Black, Tan (light and dark), Pearl, Navy Blue, and Black legs with White feet. Size 8 to 12. Two grades: (1) Merino (medium or heavy). Sold only in boxes, containing 4 pairs, for \$2.00. (2) Cotton. Sold only in boxes containing 6 pairs, for \$1.50. All shipping charges prepaid. One size only to a box; state size desired when ordering.

We guarantee our socks against holes for six months. Socks which need darning within six months from date of sale to wearer will be replaced by new ones. Customers: Included please find Money Order to the amount of \$2.00 for four pair of black heavy-weight "Holeproof Sox," size ten. Two or three years ago I bought four pair of you and they are not entirely too bad for wear yet.

Yours truly,  
HENRY H. LANE, Bainbridge, Ind.

Send for interesting booklet.  
HOLEPROOF HOSIERY  
COMPANY

Address Dept. B Milwaukee, Wisconsin

### SHAKESPEARE Fishing Tackle FREE on Trial

My Fishing Tackle is for sale by all first class dealers, but I want you to see it and try it for yourself. I will send a complete outfit to you, free, express charges prepaid, for a free trial on your next fishing trip. Write for particulars and let me send you free my books on "How to Catch Bass," "The Art of Bait Casting," and my 100 page Catalog of Fine Fishing Tackle. Simply send your name and address and the name and address of a fishing tackle dealer in your city, and I will send you a complete outfit for free trial.

Write today to  
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, JR.  
432 Shakespeare Building Kalamazoo, Michigan

### THE TOQUET MARINE MOTOR



FOR POWER BOATS

### Particularly Suited to Auxiliary Use

BECAUSE OF 5 DISTINCTIVE FEATURES

Small compact form—smooth powerful action  
—ease of installation—ease of operation—  
absolute dependability under all conditions.

Additional features—no "kick-back"—bilge pump on motor keeping boat always clean and dry—no vibration.

Send three 2c stamps for illustrated booklet-catalogue, giving full information.

THE TOQUET MOTOR COMPANY  
314 Fourth Ave. (Metropolitan Bldg.), New York City

### PORTER'S FLI-TITE Made to Measure WINDOW SCREENS

75¢  
each

Handsome, hardwood, natural finish fly screens, made to order for any window and made quickly.

Our capacity 5000 screens per day.

Anyone can tack the full length sliding strips—sent with each screen—to window frame, inside or outside, and slip screens into place.

We'll make you half a dozen or half a hundred screens on shortest notice, at the lowest prices ever offered by anyone, and guarantee your satisfaction.

We are supplying local dealers everywhere with sample screens and instructions for measurements.

If your dealer is not prepared to take your order write to us for wire samples and measurement blanks.

PORTER SCREEN MFG. CO.  
Order Dept. Burlington, Vt.

### COMPLETE GUN CATALOGUE FREE

If you want absolutely the best Shot Gun that can be made for the money you'll be interested in UNION FIRE ARMS GUNS. Nothing like them or as good ever offered at anything like the price, \$8 to \$21. Our catalogue shows all kinds, single and double barrel, magazine, breech loaders, ejectors, etc. You'll save money and insure yourself a thoroughly reliable and modern Gun by writing for our catalogue before you buy.

UNION FIRE ARMS CO., Mfrs., Desk R, TOLEDO, OHIO

### THE BEST LIGHT

Brighter  
than electricity or acetylene—cheaper  
than kerosene—makes and burns its own gas.  
No GREASE, DIRT, SMOKE or ODOR. A  
safe, powerful, white, steady light—durable  
and handsome. Over 100 styles—every lamp  
warranted.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE  
THE BEST LIGHT CO., 7-35 E. 5th St., Canton, O.  
Owners of Original Patents

### When You're in Trouble

With Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Leg  
Swellings, Weak Knees, Weak  
Ankles, Swollen Joints, etc.,

Our Seamless Heel  
**Elastic  
Stockings**

furnish quick and often  
permanent relief. We  
weave them to your  
measure from new  
elastic (made by us),  
insuring fit and durability, and we sell and ship  
direct from the looms to you at manufacturer's  
prices. Send for Catalogue, measuring  
directions and prices.

CURTIS & SPINDELL CO., 79 Alley Block, Lynn, Mass.

### STARK FRUIT BOOK

shows in NATURAL COLORS and  
accurately describes 216 varieties of  
fruit. Send for our terms of distribution.  
We want more salesmen.—Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo.

### Glenn's Sulphur Soap

A fine soap for toilet and  
bath. Prevents skin eruptions,  
disinfects and heals.  
Sold by all druggists.

**Don't experiment—Just buy a FORD**

Get a Ford demonstration of horse power in comparison with other cars and see the difference between actual power and rated power.

**FORD Model T**  
Price \$1200.00

**A Chapter on Maintenance**

There is a proper relation between weight and its distribution; power and its application and the quality of material and workmanship, which together determine the cost of maintenance of an Automobile.

Let us send you a booklet giving valuable data and information on the important subject of "Maintenance" with letters from Ford users. Write for it today.

**The Ford Motor Co., Detroit, Mich.**

Canadian trade supplied by the Ford Motor Co. of Can., Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

**FIRST American Automobile Users**

**"Elastic" Bookcases**

are made only by  
**The Globe-Wernicke Co.**  
and only in  
**CINCINNATI**

Send for Catalog C-104 and list of 1000 Agents

**\$7.98 DRESSES ANY MAN**

With an All-Wool Cheviot Made-to-Measure Suit  
**EXTRA PAIR OF TROUSERS FREE**

To introduce our famous made-to-measure custom tailoring we make this unequalled offer of a suit made to your measure in the latest English Sack Style, well made and durably trimmed for only \$7.98. Signed to your local tailor's \$15 suit, and give you an extra pair of trousers of the same cloth as the suit, or a fancy pattern if desired, absolutely free. Send us your name and address and we will send you Free Samples of cloth, measurement blank and tape-line. Send no money but write today to

**GENTS' OUTFITTING CO.**  
Dept. 25  
242 Market St., Chicago  
Rep: 1st Nat. Bank, Chicago, Capital, \$15,000,000.  
Traveling Salesmen Wanted

**CORNISH**  
Pianos and Organs

"It is all in the Full, Rich, Swelling Tone"

Have been sold for the past 50 years to thousands of homes on the easy payment plan—

**TWO YEARS' CREDIT IF NEEDED**

Simple as A B C to furnish your home with a beautiful  
**HIGH GRADE CORNISH PIANO OR HIGH GRADE CORNISH ORGAN**

**\$25 First Payment**  
Balance at your own convenience

**\$10 First Payment**  
Balance \$5 a month or at your convenience

to meet your convenience. Special terms. We can satisfy any honest person and save one half what agents and dealers charge. Everybody has the benefit of our Factory prices and can buy on any terms in reason. We will ship any Piano or Organ on 30 days' trial. Freight paid—no money in advance. Goods shipped at our risk and safe delivery guaranteed. Payment commences after one month's use in your own home. We do not make or sell cheap, trashy goods, but only the old reliable Cornish Pianos and Organs—High Grade, First Class; Warranted for twenty-five years.

Distance is no objection. We ship promptly everywhere. We have 250,000 satisfied patrons. If you want to buy a first-class Piano or Organ at factory cost we invite you to write to us today for our remarkable collection of aids to purchasers.

**FREE** 1. The Beautiful Cornish Album, a marvel of printing, color and design. 2. A set of colored and embossed Miniature Pianos and Organs. 3. Our unique registered reference book—5,000 recent purchasers' names and addresses—some that you know. 4. Our plan to give every purchaser 96 FREE music lessons—the most successful tuition in the world.

All these FREE if you write AT ONCE and mention this periodical

**REMEMBER!!!** we make here in our own large and complete factories in beautiful northern New Jersey, the World Renowned Cornish American Pianos and Organs. We employ hundreds of skilled mechanics, and we build and sell at First Cost direct to the general public the finest Pianos and Organs in America. You can't get a Cornish if you don't come to us direct, and if you do we insure your satisfaction by our iron-clad bond backed up by a Million Dollars of Plant and Property. Don't think of buying elsewhere—let the Cornish plan first.

**ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS**  
**CORNISH CO., WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY**

**LE PAGE'S GLUE** STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

Does not set quickly like the old style glue, and has four times the strength (Official test, 1 in. sq. hard pine lapped, registered 1620 lbs. before parting). Used by the best mechanics and trades the world over. Invaluable in household use, for Furniture, China, Ivory, Books, Leather, and wherever a strong adhesive is desired. 1 oz. bottle or collapsible self-sealing tube (retails 10c.) mailed for 12c. If your dealer hasn't our line.

**LE PAGE'S PHOTO PASTE**  
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

**LE PAGE'S MUCILAGE**  
2 oz. size retails 5c.; by mail, 10c.

None genuine without This Label  
**RUSSIA CEMENT CO., 130 Essex Ave., Gloucester, Mass.**

**Give your child** the early love for wholesome sport developed by the

**Irish Mail**  
"It's geared"

Makes firm, muscular little bodies; fills out the chest. A hand car built on hygienic lines for speed and sport. *Always safely safe.* Rubber-tired, light, strong. If your dealer hasn't it, order direct from us. Write for booklet, FREE.

**Hill-Standard Mfg. Co., 494 Irish Mall Street, Anderson, Ind.**  
Successors to the Standard Mfg. Co.

**The Vice-President of the United States**

Charles W. Fairbanks, wrote us:—"I find The New International Encyclopædia most valuable and prepared with great care. It is a pleasure to commend such a work."

**THE CATHOLIC WORLD**—"The New International has not followed the traditional statements of worn-out books of reference, but has gone to original sources; and as a consequence, presents not garbled and inaccurate statements, but the truth. We marvel at the extent of this monumental work."

**REV. CHARLES H. FOWLER, D.D., LL.D., Bishop M. E. Church, Buffalo**—"I am pleased to be the owner of The New International Encyclopædia. It is the library of libraries."

Here are three opinions, representative of the people and of widely different religious creeds, which speak volumes for the scope of usefulness and accuracy of this, the greatest literary work of recent years.

**The New International Encyclopædia**

Editors-in-Chief: **Daniel Coit Gilman, LL. D.,** President of Johns Hopkins University (1876-1901), afterwards President of the Carnegie Institution of Washington; **Harry Thurston Peck, Ph. D.,** L.H.D., Professor in Columbia University, and **Frank Moore Colby, M.A.,** late Professor in New York University, assisted by over three hundred eminent scholars as assistants.

The publishers are one of the oldest and best known publishing houses in the United States. These are the men who offer you the newest, the most accurate and complete encyclopedia in English.

Nothing has been omitted, nothing doubtful included. It is just as useful and comprehensive to the plain people as to the scientist and investigator. It never fails to show superiority in any fair test with any other work of its kind.

16,329 pages, 67,097 separate articles on over 100,000 subjects. You can go to The New International with confidence that you will find what you wish to know. The matter is not ten or twenty years old, but brought right down into the year 1904.

We have also a companion volume containing courses for study and reading in The New International which greatly increase the value of the Encyclopædia to you.

We will send a handsome 80-page book free which tells many interesting things, with maps, full-page illustrations, and sample pages from The New International. The New International Encyclopædia will prove the best bargain of your life, and the price is within your reach; the payments so easy that any one can meet them.

**DODD, MEAD & COMPANY**  
PUBLISHERS  
372 Fifth Avenue, New York

**SEND FOR NAME AND ADDRESS AND SEND THIS COUPON**

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY, Publishers, 372 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Enclosed please send me without cost to me, your handsome 80-page book and my payment plan. Name \_\_\_\_\_ Occupation \_\_\_\_\_ Street \_\_\_\_\_ Post Office \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ No. \_\_\_\_\_

**THE EQUITABLE**

**HENRY B. HYDE** FOUNDER

**J.W. ALEXANDER** PRESIDENT

**J.H. HYDE** VICE PRESIDENT

**STRONGEST IN THE WORLD**

**\$2,500 A YEAR FOR LIFE.**

The Equitable Life Assurance Society paid yesterday the claim on policy No. 998,674. This was one of the Society's new Continuous Instalment Policies; and under it the widow of the deceased is guaranteed \$2,500 a year as long as she lives. As the widow is only about thirty-five years of age, it is probable that she will live to five years of age, it is probable that she will live to receive the income for thirty-five years, or even more.

**The assured under the above mentioned policy had only paid \$7240 in premiums. In return for this amount, the Equitable must pay \$50,000, and may pay \$100,000 or even more.**

If you would like full information regarding this new form of policy send coupon below, or write, for leaflet.

*Splendid opportunities for men of character to act as representatives*  
Write to GAGE & TARBELL, 222 No. 6th St.

**THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 120 Broadway, New York, Dept. 24**

Please send me information regarding a Continuous Instalment Endowment for \$..... issued to a person..... years of age.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....



## EDITORIAL TALKS

(Continued from page 25)

publication and explanation of that letter, we must take the insurance campaign as it has developed. Mr. Lawson applied for a policy in the New York Life, asserting that he had never been rejected. The untruth of this declaration was speedily discovered. Lawson then published a letter from Mr. McCall, requesting him to be insured. This trick was speedily exposed also. The company showed that the letter was one of tens of thousands of circulars sent to rejected and unrejected, in the mere course of advertising, and signed in lithograph. Lawson printed a fac-simile \$1,000,000 contract with the Equitable. Again exposure promptly followed. This also was an ordinary advertisement, the contract being rendered void by punches through the signature. What was his motive in playing games so certain to be uncovered? Perhaps, like the yellow journals, he realized that his lies would reach millions who would never see the confutation.

That Mr. Lawson is a knave I have no doubt. He has proceeded all his life on the established brigand scheme of decrying a property, buying it, boosting it, and selling, letting the devil take the purchaser. His financial morals are the same to-day as they were in the days which he describes half with mock-penitence and half with pride. Fraud is the expression of his nature. He is a gentleman of fortune, an adventurer, charlatan, and liar. It is a foolish lamb that trusts him. Moreover, nobody honors the man who turns state's evidence. He is the man he was when his admitted crimes were done, and meaner than his companions, whose secrets he tells to save himself. Nevertheless, the law has need of him. His uncorroborated evidence goes for little, but it guides investigation. It leads to better evidence. Mr. Lawson's charges against the insurance companies are already bearing fruit. Because of them these great depositories for widow and orphan will be less rapacious. They will probably reach the same condition as savings banks, and the lurid pictures of Mr. Lawson will have brought that day nearer. He has charged the directors with much of which they are innocent, but his charges have shown how wrongs can be committed under the current system, and sometimes are committed. The excitement with which the Equitable troubles have been followed is largely due to him. He has prepared the people to protect themselves. He has set in motion a force which will hardly stop short of serious reforms.

Mr. Kemble once planned a cartoon, which he unfortunately never drew. Lawson, as vain and dishonorable in appearance as anybody could desire, was yelling and screaming with such intensity that the sleeping guardian of the people's treasure was beginning to awake, and the men who were robbing the people's safe were preparing to escape. If self-government is the wisest form of government, we shall be able to make good use of Mr. Lawson's information without being misled by either his fabrications or his example.

### A LETTER FROM MR. BRYAN

(See Editorial Page 9)

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, April 1, 1905

EDITOR COLLIER'S, NEW YORK:

My Dear Sir—Some one has called my attention to your issue of March 25, in which there is an editorial referring to my paper. You say that I have "frequently announced" my "unwillingness to print any advertisement of a corporation." This statement is not only false, but it is so purely a fabrication that I am surprised that even your paper would make it. I say *even* your paper, because this is not the first malicious misrepresentation of which your paper has been guilty. I called your attention some months ago to a baseless charge that your editor "rolled as a sweet morsel under his tongue," and I have noticed since then evidences of malice for which I have been unable to find an explanation. I do not know that I have ever done your paper a personal injury, and I have been pleased to quote from it whenever I have found anything in line with the work that "The Commoner" is trying to do. If you would take occasion to read "The Commoner's" advertisements, you would find that a very considerable number of its advertisements are advertisements of the products of corporations. For instance, I find upon my table an issue of the paper, and in looking over the list of advertisements I notice "The Empire Cream Separator Company," "The Berry Seed Company," "The Chicago House-Wrecking Company," "The Buckeye Incubator Company," "The People's Supply Company," "The Phoenix Nursery Company," "The United States Buggy and Cart Company," "The Ed. S. Cushman Company," and "The Coil Spring Fence Company."

I simply use these as an illustration. What I have said is that I do not publish any trust advertisements, and I have arbitrarily fixed the limit at fifty per cent of the production; that is, if a corporation controls more than fifty per cent of the consumption of the article (not patented or copyrighted), I regard it as a trust and do not accept advertising matter from it, the main reason being that I do not care to have to consider its influence on advertising when I write an article on the trust question. The refusal of trust advertisements means a considerable loss in advertising matter during the year, but "The Commoner" is self-supporting without such advertisements.

Referring to what you say about the Liquezone Company, I thank you for calling my attention to it, and I shall at once investigate it. As the question raised, however, has to be settled not by inquiring whether it is the advertisement of a corporation, but by inquiring whether its representations are fraudulent, and the use of the medicine injurious, I do not see why you single "The Commoner" out from all the other papers that have run the advertisement. I take it for granted that all honestly conducted papers try to avoid the publication of advertisements that contain fraudulent representations or that present things which are hurtful. As a very large number of papers have published this advertisement, have you any other reason, except your personal dislike for the editor of "The Commoner," for mentioning no other publication that has used this advertisement?

Yours truly,

W. J. BRYAN.

## HOW SHALL I FINISH MY HARDWOOD FLOORS?

A QUESTION of the utmost importance and one never fully answered until after years of costly experiment we produced **Florsatin**, a finish perfect in every particular. Wax, although beautiful, is not durable. It demands constant care, is decidedly unsanitary and positively dangerous because of its slippery surface. Shellac does not protect the wood and most floor varnishes are far from satisfactory.

**Florsatin** has all the soft, satiny effect of wax. It is impossible to detect the difference except by touch, it lacks the inherent slipperiness of wax.

**Florsatin** is the most durable finish known. It wears for months and years without refinishing and requires but little care to keep in perfect condition. It may be freely washed and will not show heel marks or scratch white.

**Florsatin** has a fine, hard surface that is entirely proof against dust and disease germs of every kind.

### The Most Economical Finish Made

Its great covering capacity, over 750 square feet to the gallon, together with the great saving in labor as it requires no rubbing, makes it the most inexpensive finish manufactured. It is thoroughly adapted for use on old as well as new floors.

**Florsatin**, above all else, is **SAFE**. It gives a perfectly firm footing and forever does away with the fear of slipping and falling. **Florsatin** is the most easily applied of all finishes. One or two coats simply brushed on without rubbing produces the most beautiful effect ever seen on a wood surface.

May we show you? For 10 cents we will send you a wood panel showing the beauty of the **Florsatin** finish and a copy of "The Home Ideal," a 26-page book on home decoration, with 14 handsome half-page illustrations.

If your dealer can't supply you with **Florsatin** send us his name.

**CHICAGO VARNISH COMPANY**  
22 Vesey Street NEW YORK 35 Dearborn Avenue CHICAGO  
Established 1865



(Established 1879.)  
"Cures While You Sleep"  
Whooping-Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Coughs, Diphtheria, Catarrh  
Confidence can be placed in a remedy, which for a quarter of a century has earned unqualified praise. Ask your physician about it.

Cresolene is a boon to asthmatics. All Druggists. Send postal for descriptive booklet. Cresolene Antiseptic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat, at your druggist or from us. 10c. in stamps.  
The Vapo-Cresolene Co. 140 Fulton St., N.Y. 238 St. James St. Montreal, Canada.



**Boys' Names Wanted**  
We want names of bright boys between 12 and 20. We want to get them interested in our illustrated magazine for boys, which has a circulation of over 100,000. Every issue contains fascinating Boy Stories, handsome illustrations, departments of Amateur Photography, Stunts, Games, Puzzles, Games, Jokes, Physical Culture, etc., and each month awards a large number of valuable prizes. If you are a subscriber and will send us five boys' names and addresses and five 5-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver, we will enter you as a subscriber fully paid for 6 months in advance. \$1.00 MONTHLY, 438 Hunter Street, Oak Park, Ill.

Ever smoke two cigars at the same time?

That's the way that experts judge tobacco, and it is the only way to really judge cigars.

Take one of my cigars and the one you usually smoke, or any other that you please, light both and smoke a little of each alternately. You will soon know which is the better cigar, which draws perfectly, and note whether the ash holds and is of that "fine Havana gray" color.

My offer will permit you to try my cigars without expense or trouble to yourself.

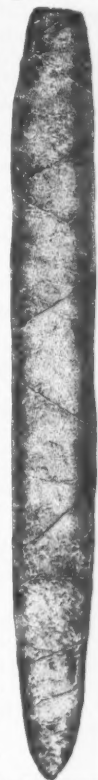
MY OFFER IS:—I will upon request send to a reader of COLLIER'S one hundred Shivers' Panatela Cigars, express prepaid, on approval. He may smoke ten and return the remaining ninety at my expense, if he is not pleased. If he is satisfied and keeps the cigars, he agrees to remit the price for them (\$5) within ten days. I simply want to give the cigars a chance to sell themselves.

If you are fond of a good cigar and at the same time fond of saving money, what possible risk can you run by trying a hundred?

My name and guarantee go on every box of cigars that I make. I have only one name and I cannot let my cigars run down in quality or I would lose my name and with it my business.

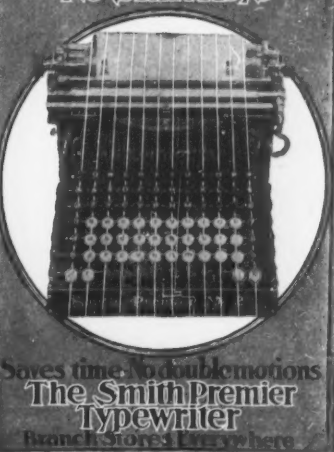
Send me your order written on your business paper or accompanied by your business card. State whether you prefer strong, medium or mild cigars. Address

HERBERT D. SHIVERS  
906 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



SHIVERS' PANATELA  
EXACT SIZE AND SHAPE

## Keys in Straight Rows No Shift Keys



Saves time, no double motions  
The Smith Premier Typewriter  
Branch stores everywhere  
LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS  
The man who can write advertisements has a decided advantage over others—he receives a high salary. We will teach you thoroughly and practically by correspondence, enabling you to earn from \$25 to \$100 per week. Send for our handsome prospectus and a list of hundreds of successful graduates now receiving salaries up to \$100 per week, mailed free.  
PAGE-DAVIS COMPANY  
Address: Dept. 19, 90 Wabash Ave., Chicago  
either office: Dept. 19, 180 Nassau St., New York

**PATENTS**  
NEW BOOK MAILED FREE  
Tells all about Patents and How to Obtain them. Tells What to Invent for Profit. Contains cuts of Mechanical Movements invaluable to inventors. O'NEALA & BLOOM, Pat. Attys., 918 F St., Wash., D.C.  
N.Y. Office, 890 Broadway, New York City

## Real Parisian Life



Tales More Fascinating and Exciting than the Arabian Nights or French Court Memoirs

I have secured the sets of Paul de Kock, from the F. J. Quinby Co., which were awarded the gold medal at St. Louis. Rather than reprint them—they are slightly rubbed through handling—I will sell them at half price as long as they last, and upon small monthly payments, and send them on one week's approval, carriage free.

**Paul de Kock**  
The Merriest French Humorist

has written sparkling, witty, amusing, riveting novels—candidates for immortality. The stories range merrily along, nothing didactic or dull; as original as Boccaccio, as delightful as Gil Blas, as fascinating as the Arabian Tales, and as captivating as the Dames of the French Court.

These stories are unexpurgated and translated with fidelity into English. While they have been criticized as spicy and sensational, the best authorities have adjudged them classic reading with Smollett, Sterne, the Arabian Nights and Balzac.

### Short Fascinating Stories

"Paul de Kock is a tonic in books instead of bottles."—*Mer O'Neil*. "His charming characters seem to be under the influence of champagne."—*Charles Lever*. "He has kept France laughing for years—the Sunlight of France."—*Boston Herald*. We hate the superlative, but believe this the best and most valuable ever offered. The set contains the most delicate and artistic French illustrations obtainable, made specially for this work by G. H. Sloan, Wenzel, Steiner, and many other famous artists.

Illustrated Booklet Free, giving you full particulars and sample pages of this rare set of books; but you must write today, stating whether you are interested in cloth or half-morocco three-quarter or full binding.

C. T. BRANAID, 445 Fifth Ave., New York.  
Please send me booklet and particulars regarding Paul de Kock's works. (Sending this incurs no obligation.) I am interested in the ..... binding.  
Name .....  
Address .....  
Culler's, April 22.

## A 50 CENT HAT BY MAIL

This hat sent postpaid on receipt of 50c in cash, postal order or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory. Reference, First National Bank of Middletown. Send for Catalogue.  
**MIDDLETOWN HAT CO., 48 Mill St., Middletown, N. Y.**

## A Straight Business Proposition

TRY THIS SPLIT HICKORY SPECIAL BUGGY 30 DAYS FREE

If suited, it costs you \$50; if not, you ship the buggy back to us at our expense and we refund your money. If you do not want to trust us by sending your money with the order, we have another plan that will permit you to order this buggy without sending us a cent, and give it a 30 days' free trial test.  
We build the best buggy for \$50 that we know how and let it sell itself. The Split Hickory Special Top Buggy is unequalled for style, comfort, durability and finish. It is guaranteed for two years. Its equal in quality, workmanship, style, finish and special features would cost you at retail anywhere in the United States from \$75 to \$85.  
Our 1905 Catalogue, showing our complete line of vehicles and harness, is free. We will send it to you, postage prepaid, if you will drop us a postal simply requesting it. It will pay you to get our catalogue before you buy elsewhere, as it will be the means of your saving considerable money.

THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) Station 274, CINCINNATI, O.

## Learn the Truth

Do you know that the main cause of unhappiness, ill-health, sickly children and divorce is admitted by physicians and shown by court records to be ignorance of the laws of self and sex?

### Sexology

Illustrated  
Contains in one volume—  
Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.  
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.  
Knowledge a Father Should Have.  
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.  
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.  
Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.  
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.  
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.  
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.  
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

By William H. Walling, A. M., M. D.  
Rich Cloth Binding, Full Gold Stamp, Illustrated, \$2.00  
Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.  
**PURITAN PUB. CO., Dept. W, Philadelphia**

## ORNAMENTAL FENCE

25 designs, all steel. Handsome, durable. Cheaper than a wood fence. Special inducements to churches and cemeteries. Catalogue free.  
**KOKOMO FENCE MACHINE CO., 463 North St., Kokomo, Indiana**

## PAPER YOUR OWN WALLS

Now is the Time to Decorate Your Home. DON'T BUY WALL PAPERS until you see our offer. Gift embossed Silk and Ingrains at 5 to 12 1/2 cents per roll. We save you 50 per cent. WE DEFY COMPETITION. Write for our free book of samples, including complete instructions for hanging your own wall paper.  
**CONSUMERS WALL PAPER & SUPPLY CO., No. 283 Greene St., Brooklyn, N. Y.**



## How To Do It

**1st**  
If you have a thing, make sure by every reliable test that it is the best.

**2d**  
Make sure it gratifies and satisfies, for then it cannot disappoint.

**3d**  
Let all the world know what you have. For example,

## Hunter Baltimore Rye

is the perfect whiskey and all the World knows it.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.  
**W. M. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.**

## THE CHIEF, THE CHILD, AND MICKEY SWEENEY

(Continued from page 20)

The bell rang sharply, and the sergeant hastened into the Chief's office. Instantly he returned and jerked his thumb to Mickey, who said:

"Come on, Mamie, we'll see th' man that'll fix it all up nice for you." And he led the child into the inner office. They paused at the door, stopped by the scene and the sound. McDonald and Pat Murphy stood like culprits, while the Chief shook his fist in their faces and cursed. Muller sat on the sofa, smiling nervously.

Mamie drew back frightened, and Mickey called to the Chief, "Hold up, Chief, you're scaring the kid. Don't be afraid, Mamie," he added to the child, "he won't hurt you."

Chief Sullivan turned, and over his fierce face came a change which Mickey felt the effect of in the hand that held Mamie's. Sullivan was silent. His expression melted from rage to embarrassment, then to such a look of kindness that Mickey's affection for his enemy became fixed forever.

"Come in, little gal," said the Chief gently, and when he saw that she was no longer afraid, he approached her slowly, his hand out. "Come right in. You mustn't be a-skeared of me. I've got a little girl like you myself." He stopped, and Mamie looked up at him, then at Mickey.

"That's right," said the boy assuringly. Mamie smiled at Mickey. She sobered and looked at the Chief, who beckoned, then she smiled at him, too, and, dropping the boy's hand, went to the big man, who caught her under the arms, swung her high in the air, his face up to hers, and set her on top of his roller desk. "There you are," he said, and she laughed.

"Gee," said Mickey, "but you're a winner." That pleased the Chief, and he laughed foolishly.

"I'm all the time afraid," he said, "that some kid some day will be afraid o' me, or a dog or something like that."

This confession flushed the big fellow, and he turned in his confusion back to Mamie. She was still now, her eyes were fixed, and the Chief and everybody there saw that she was terrified by the sight of Murphy, whom she apparently had not recognized before. The Chief followed her glance and he fixed Murphy, who tried to brazen it out. But the fellow couldn't. His face fell and the child fidgeted, put her hand out to the Chief's shoulder, and said:

"Mister, please leave me down." "Little girl," said the Chief solemnly, "why do you want to get down? You afraid of somebody?" His voice rose menacingly, yet it seemed to quiet Mamie. "Are you afraid of him?" and the Chief pointed at Murphy, who shrank back against the wall. "Why are you afraid of him?" he shouted, but Mamie began to cry, and wailed to get down. That softened Sullivan.

"Don't, child, don't you cry," he said gently. "You just sit still and trust me."

"Mickey," he said, suddenly turning to the boy, "how do you size up this game?"

"Hasn't Muller told you?" asked Mickey. "Oh, yes, Muller told me all about it," the Chief said bitterly. "He told me he had it all fixed up when you came and took the kid away from him. Muller lied. I want the truth o' this."

"Well," said Mickey, "this is the way I get it from th' nicest little girl that ever suffered from the rottenness o' th' police. Chief: Pat Murphy over there has a mother. She's Mamie's grandma. The old lady had some money saved up. Murphy's been tryin' to get it away from her, but his mother's been too much for him; she's one of the good old Irish—you know th' sort, Chief, the salt of us. Pat over there's th' other kind. He went into the flat while his mother was out last night, sent Mamie out to get him a drink, and swiped th' money. The old lady comes back, misses th' stuff, cries all night, and jumps out o' th' window this morning. Muller shows up, looking for more of your diamonds, Chief, and he sends a copper for th' Society for the Prevention of Private Cruelty to kids. That scared Mamie, so she could hardly tell me what she knew. That's the way Muller had it fixed."

"Is that right, Mamie?" the Chief asked; it was an even-toned question.

"Oh, don't ask her," said Mickey. "She doesn't know what really happened."

"Murphy," said the Chief, "come here."

Murphy was startled. He sidled away. "Come here," the Chief repeated.

Slowly the man moved forward. "Chief," he said, "I didn't steal it. I took it t' invest with McDonald in th' business."

"McDonald too, hey? You both was in it. How much was there in your mother's box?"

"A little over \$1,100."

"That was \$2,000 in that box; see?" the Chief said.

"No, sir, only—"

"I say that when that box goes back to your mother there's two thousand dollars in it. Are you on?"

"Yes, sir, but—"

"McDonald'll see that my orders is carried out."

Murphy was crushed and the Chief looked inquiringly at McDonald, who nodded sullenly.

"Now, Murphy," the Chief resumed, "I'm going to hit you between the eyes. Come up, come on."

The fellow drew back, fright in his whole figure, but the Chief sprang at him and dealt the blow. It missed the spot aimed at, but landed on the jaw and Murphy dropped in a heap.

## YOUR ROOF

If we could show you the roofs on the U. S. Government buildings, railroad buildings, farm and poultry buildings all over the world covered with Paroid Roofing we would sell you

## PAROID

roofing for the next building you repair or put up, simply because we could prove to you that while it isn't the "cheapest" roofing, it's the most economical in the long run. Let us show you the photographs and postcard proofs. We can save you money. Write today for free book "Building Economy" and sample of Paroid Roofing.

F. W. BIRD & SON, Mahara, (Originators of the complete roofing kit in every roll.)  
Established E. Walpole, Mass. 1817. Chicago, Ill.

## ROOFING

## STUDY LAW

Leading Law School in Correspondence Instruction  
Thirtieth Year  
Prepares for the bar of any state. Improved method of instruction, combining the Text-Book, Lecture and Case Book methods. Approved by the bench and bar. Three Courses: College, Post-Graduate and Business Law. The One-Price School. Write today for Catalogue. Chicago Correspondence School of Law, Harper Block, Chicago.

OUR FREE BOOKLET ON MUSIC LEARNING AT HOME FOR PIANO, ORGAN, BANJO, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND VOICE. Tells how to learn to play any instrument and to sing without leaving your home. It is free and will interest you. Send your name to V. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 428, 19 Union Sq., N. Y.

## DRAW FOR MONEY

ILLUSTRATORS AND CARTOONISTS EARN \$25 to \$100 a week. Send for free booklet, "Commercial Illustrating" tells how we teach illustrating by mail. 3,500 graduates. The National Press Association, 54 The Baldwin, Indianapolis, Ind.

## MAIL ORDER BUSINESS 80 PAGES FREE

Send for a free sample of the Mail Order Journal. Eighty pages each month simply devoted to the mail order business. LOUIS GUERTHER, 607 SCHILLER BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

## Carbon Paper

100 Sheets 8x13, good quality, sent postpaid for \$1.00. Other grades. Address EMPIRE RIBBON & MACHINE CO., 66 Beaver St., New York City.

## 25c. CORNO CURES CORNS 25c.

Instant relief, permanent comfort, sure cure by using CORNO Corn killing plasters. A harmless and painless antiseptic. Made like wafers, easy to apply, comfortable in affected parts. Package 25c. Guaranteed to cure or money back. Sample for 5c stamps. Agents wanted. BEST SUPPLY CO., Sole Mfrs., Dept. 5, Joliet, Ill.

## COINS

10 different silver, copper, nickel, and a color catalogue 50 cents. Paper money: 10 kinds 50 cents. Stamps, 100 kinds and a 600 page catalogue 50 cents. VON BERGEN, 99 Court St., Boston, Mass.

## PATENTS THAT PROTECT

72-p. Book Mailed Free. Established 1869.  
E. S. & A. B. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, WASHINGTON, D. C.

## Seasickness Cured

FREE BOOKLET ON REQUEST. PROVEN REMEDIES CO. 310 Broad Street Bank Bldg. TRENTON, N. J.

## Asthma

cured to STAY CURED. No medicine needed afterwards. Book 4 Free. P. Harold Hayes, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Rare Pictures

From Life Artists' Studio, Reprints Etc. 100 small and two large ones. \$1 note or stamps. S. RECKNAGEL, Nacht, Munich I. GERMANY

## HONEST CONFESSION

A Doctor's Talk on Food

There are no fairer set of men on earth than the doctors, and when they find they have been in error they are usually apt to make honest and manly confession of the fact.

A case in point is that of an eminent practitioner, one of the good old school, who lives in Texas. His plain, unvarnished tale needs no dressing up: "I had always had an intense prejudice, which I can now see was unwarrantable and unreasonable, against all much advertised foods. Hence, I never read a line of the many 'ads.' of Grape-Nuts, nor tested the food till last winter.

"While in Corpus Christi for my health, and visiting my youngest son, who has four of the ruddiest, healthiest little boys I ever saw, I ate my first dish of Grape-Nuts food for supper with my little grandsons. I became exceedingly fond of it and have eaten a package of it every week since, and find it a delicious, refreshing and strengthening food, leaving no ill effects whatever, causing no eructations (with which I was formerly much troubled), no sense of fullness, nausea, nor distress of stomach in any way.

"There is no other food that agrees with me so well, or sits as lightly or pleasantly upon my stomach as this does. I am stronger and more active since I began the use of Grape-Nuts than I have been for 10 years, and am no longer troubled with nausea and indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



# Every Manufacturer, Every Merchant, Every Salesman, Every Student of Advertising will be Interested in Modern Advertising

[Appleton's Business Series]

by Earnest Elmo Calkins and Ralph Holden

This is the first book ever published which treats of the subject in a broad way and covers the entire field.

It is not a text book, but will be valuable to all men who realize that advertising is to-day the strong arm of business expansion, and who desire a knowledge of the subject in all its various phases.

Here are described the theory of general advertising, how this theory is applied to various kinds of business, the functions of the advertising manager, the advertising agent, and the digest of the various media, including newspapers, magazines, billboards, painted signs, street car cards, trade and class journals, and various methods of subsidiary advertising intended to be sent through the mails in the form of circular letters, mailing cards, folders, pamphlets, house organs and follow-up systems.

Young men just entering upon a business career, as well as those looking forward to making advertising their profession in life, will find, in "Modern Advertising," information and statistics, an appreciation and understanding of which will make it a valuable book of reference.

Newspapers should know something about advertising. This is what some of them say of this book:

**Pittsburg Leader:** The merchants, advertisers, and, in fact, everyone who has anything to sell in the world at large, will be deeply abashed by reading the book, which, by the way, is so well written as to command at once close attention and hold it to the end.

**Philadelphia Public Ledger:** Interesting from cover to cover, this book indicates a vast amount of research into the annals of advertising from the inception of the first agency, now known as "the special representative," up to and including the methods employed by the present powerful advertising agencies. Not the least striking is the tabulated work and the review of the original use of type and illustrations compared with the specially designed type and half-tone work used by modern advertisers. Hints to advertising managers and the general mercantile interests are to the point. Philadelphia merchants and Philadelphia advertising methods come in for a generous acknowledgment of superior publicity work and for original thought developed along unique lines—the conversational style of modern publicity having had its inception and its broadening powers in this locality. To the manufacturer, to the advertiser, to the student of advertising problems, as well as to the general reader interested in this latest developed phase of business, the book is worthy of perusal.

**Chicago Tribune:** The great importance of advertising in the modern world of commerce is justification enough for D. Appleton & Co. to publish "Modern Advertising," by Earnest Elmo Calkins and Ralph Holden, a work which is both fascinating and valuable. It does not go into the psychology of advertising nor does it dilate upon the importance of suggestion. It confines itself to the practical methods of successful advertising and it reveals facts which are astonishing. The actual exploitation of certain well-known articles is described and the revelations are astonishing. The cleverness and ingenuity of the promoters and advertising men in some of these great successes is remarkable. A special chapter is devoted to magazines and newspapers, another to wall advertising, and a fine and instructive section is given to the general advertiser. The work and functions of the advertising manager and of the general advertising agency are adequately described and then retail and mail-order advertising are explained. "The Mathematics of Advertising," "Styles of Advertising," and "Mechanical Details" are the concluding chapters. There are a great many illustrations, some of them reproducing advertisements described in the text as particularly successful along certain lines. Stories and anecdotes of the experience of well-known concerns in experimenting with different styles of publicity are told and no one interested in this important phase of modern commercial life will find a dull page in the book.

**Boston Transcript:** About all there is to know of "Modern Advertising" is contained within the covers of a book by Earnest Elmo Calkins and Ralph Holden, bearing that title. Unlike most technical books of its kind "Modern Advertising" contains no little matter of interest to the general reader. It is published by D. Appleton & Co.

**Denver Post:** "Modern Advertising" is the title of a comprehensive volume on the science of publicity, which has just been issued by D. Appleton & Co., New York. The book is the work of Earnest Elmo Calkins and Ralph Holden, and the authors present the different varieties of advertising, commenting on the relative values of notable examples of the good and bad in different lines. In fact, the examples cited, including many reproductions of effective and ineffective advertisements, are by no means the least valuable features of the work. There are also several maps showing the relative density of circulation of mediums, the distribution of circulation and other statistics that are good for the advertiser to know. The book is clear and concise throughout, and every one of the 365 pages contains some feature of value.

**New York Sun:** To the interesting "Business" series issued by the Appletons a volume on "Modern Advertising," by Earnest Elmo Calkins and Ralph Holden, has been added. Much that is entertaining will be found in the book, and the point of view of the advertising agent is perhaps the most entertaining. We should like to have Prof. Charles Elliot Norton's impressions of the book, particularly the chapter on mural advertising. The chapters read like magazine articles and the statistics are often very curious.

Price \$1.62 delivered to your address. Money will be refunded if you send back the book and say the reading of it has not been worth the price to you.

**D. APPLETON & CO.**  
3 East Fourteenth St., New York

## THE CHIEF, THE CHILD, AND MICKEY SWEENEY

(Continued from page 28)

Mamie cried out, and the Chief turned to her. "Don't be a-skeered, little gal; please don't. I want to finish up this job."

"Let me take her out," said Mickey. "I ain't havin' a good time myself."

"You stay; see? I want you to see this out. Here, Mamie, you come and sit behind my desk in my big chair. When I get done, I'm going to send you home in my carriage to play with my little gal till your grandma gets well."

He carried her, awed and still, around to his chair and then came back, bidding Mickey keep one eye on her. Murphy was still groveling on the floor. The Chief studied him carefully, then commanding Muller to get up, lifted Murphy and tossed him on the sofa. Then he sprang unexpectedly at McDonald, caught him by the shoulders, and with an oath threw him across the room. Following him savagely, he picked him up and knocked him down again. The fellow bellowed, pleaded, cursed; his yells could be heard on the street, but the Chief kept after him with boot and fist. The child was sobbing in Mickey's arms, and, to make the confusion worse, the telephone began to ring. The Chief pommelled and kicked till he was tired, then gathering up his reputed partner, he tossed him, limp and weeping, into a corner.

"There," said Sullivan, straightening his coat, collar, and cuffs, "that's the third degree, little gal. Oh, don't cry. Please don't cry, please."

He seized the desk receiver of the telephone and demanded angrily who was there. "Oh," he said, his tone changing, "it's your boss wants you, Mickey. Give me the little gal."

She hung back, but as he held out his arms the kindness beamed so appealingly through the redness of his face that she went slowly to him, and he picked her up and began to walk up and down the room with her. He soon stood still to listen, however. All the others listened too. Mickey was talking to his city editor, who had received what he called a "bum story" about the suicide from Muller's news agency.

"I know," said Mickey. "Muller's story is not only bum, it's a fake. But print it. It's all there is to get. Yes, the woman was Murphy's mother, and the Chief's friends caused her to attempt to kill herself—yes, and that gambling business is all mixed up in it, but there's more to be gained by not telling the whole story—What?—I'll explain later, but for the present I can say this much: that gambling house will be closed and McDonald and Murphy will be punished. From what I've seen to-day I should say that McDonald is a good man to keep after, because if we catch him and his man, Murphy, they'll squeal and give the Chief away. They're the lowest down sort, and the Chief knows it, but you see when a man like Sullivan gets to making a pile he wants more and more till when there ain't any more decent gamblers to work in with he begins to take up the scum. That's the way they're finally caught, these big second-story thieves, through the little pickpockets."

The Chief was standing with his back to the boy, stock still, and hearkening. Murphy on the sofa had lifted himself on an elbow, McDonald was sitting up on the floor, and Muller stared open-mouthed at Mickey, who paused only to hear something his city editor was saying.

"Well," he resumed, "if we print it the Chief will have to defend McDonald and Murphy. He can't punish them officially; they'd holler on him if he did. But, if we leave it to him, he can take it out of their hide and, better still, out of their pockets. And, besides McDonald and Murphy, he'll rid the newspaper business of Muller. If we suppress this story, Muller'll resign. He's the only crooked reporter up here now, and he'll quit the business and go into something else the Chief'll find for him."

The Chief turned slowly around and Muller started forward, but Mickey was talking again.

"Why, yes," he was saying to the wire, "it is, in a way, shielding the Chief and some of his crew, but it won't put them or me under any obligations beyond what I've said. I'm going for the Chief harder than ever. He must be run out of the department after all this. There's a decent streak left in him, but he can't quit now; he's all tied up with a rotten gang, and, besides, he's got th' lust for gold, bad.—What?—I wanted to tell you this much because I wanted some witnesses I've got here besides me to hear every word.—I know, but I'll explain all that when I get down this afternoon."

When Mickey rang off he looked up curiously at the Chief, who stood holding the forgotten child in his arms and looking at him, a puzzled expression on his face. "Say, you got yer nerve with ye to-day all right, haven't ye, Sweeney?" he said.

"Yes," said Mickey, holding out his arms for the child. "Now, then, Mamie girl," he said, "didn't I tell you the Big Chief would do the right thing and fix it all up? Let me hold you a while, the Chief has to talk to his friends again."

The Chief passed Mamie to Mickey. "Geel!" he said, "what a nerve!" But he turned to the others.

"Muller," he said, "that goes. I'll find something for ye to do."

"But hold on," said the fat reporter impudently. "I don't know—"

Chief Sullivan was a "tough" before he joined the force, a "cellar-door dancer" and

## ALL AMERICA \$3.50 SHOE \$4.00 A TREAT FOR THE FEET



ALL AMERICA Shoes have an individuality that attracts persons of taste. They have distinctive style, superior finish, are comfortable and have unusual durability. There are styles and leathers to fit the individual taste of every shoe wearer.

RICE & HUTCHINS, the makers, have a reputation extending over forty years for producing honest footwear.

RICE & HUTCHINS' name on a shoe guarantees honest value in every part.

**AWARDED GRAND PRIZE** (Highest possible award)

LOUISIANA PURCHASE EXPOSITION

Sold everywhere. Ask your dealer. If he cannot supply you write us today, for illustrated booklet showing Spring and Summer styles.

**RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.**

20 HIGH ST., BOSTON, MASS.

## Beautify Your Floors

Lacqueret Will Give Your Old Floor the Finest and Most Beautiful Finish, Makes Old Furniture Look Just Like New and Gives New Life and Lustre to Anything Made of Wood—Anyone Can Apply It

You will be surprised to see how you can brighten up your old furniture, and make it look like new goods from the store. Lacqueret removes all scratches and other marks of age and wear, and gives new life and lustre to everything made of wood.



Positively the Best Floor Finish on the Market

Lacqueret is transparent, non-fading, brilliant and durable. It will not settle and leave a thick, muddy deposit at the bottom of the can, consequently it does not show brush marks or laps, but gives a perfectly smooth and even finish. It is positively the best floor finish made. It dries in a night and wears like rawhide.

Lacqueret is put up in convenient packages ready for use, in Light Oak, Dark Oak, Mahogany, Cherry, Walnut, Rosewood, Rich Red, Moss-Green and "Clear."

It is sold by all dealers in half-pint, pint and quart packages put up in Toy House "cut out" cartons. Larger quantities put up in square sealed cans. Ask your dealer or drop us a postal, for color card and instructive booklet "The Dainty Decorator," which is full of useful hints for home decoration. Or send 10 cents for sample can, stating color wanted, which will be forwarded at once by mail, prepaid. Address, Standard Varnish Works, Lacqueret Dept., F30, New York, Chicago, London, England, or Canadian Branch International Varnish Co., Ltd., Lacqueret Dept., F30, Toronto, Canada. Write nearest office.

**ASTHMA CURED AT HOME.** Information free. Address: Frontier Asthma Co., Room 10, Buffalo, N.Y.

## REMOVES EVERY WEED—50c

With the **CHAMPION** you or the children can remove dandelions, plantain or other weeds from your lawn, easily and without stooping. Just push the sharp prongs through the crown of the weed, and pull out with a twisting motion, and up comes the weed, roots and all, and the ejector throws it out. The prongs are steel, set into a malleable head, which is firmly fixed to a 3 ft. handle. It's unbreakable and will last for years. Price, Express Prepaid, 50c. Guaranteed Satisfactory.

Money back if it doesn't do the work

**CHAMPION WEED PULLER CO.** 702 Railway Exchange Building, CHICAGO

## CLASS PINS OR BADGES

For any College, School, Class Club, Society or Lodge

Direct from Factory to Wearer

We make to order Gold, Gold-Plated, Silver, Silver-Plated Pins, Buttons or Medals of all descriptions. Either of the two styles illustrated in one or two colors enamel, any letters or figures if not more than shown.

Silver Plate, \$1 doz. Sample, 10c

Ever Silver, \$2.50 doz. Sample, 25c

Free—Large Catalogue illustrating hundreds of designs. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Celluloid Buttons and Ribbon Badges at low prices. Special designs and estimates free.

**Bastian Bros., 215 S. W. Ave., Rochester, N. Y.**

To demonstrate the character of our instruction and give some idea of the immediate and practical benefits to be gained from our course, we will

**FREE** Telephone (64 pages, size 7 1/2 in.) containing a full outline of the first principles of telephone work

whom you know to be interested in any of the courses listed below, (state course in which interested) and three two cent stamps to pay postage. Among the subjects covered are:

**For the Names of Three Friends**

Transformation of Sound into Electrical Energy; Batteries; Principles, Construction and Operation of Telephone Instruments; Transmitters; Receivers; Induction Coil; Generator; Ringers; Diagrams of Connections; Bridging and Series Telephones; Hook Telephones, etc.

500 page Bulletin giving synopsis of courses in Electrical, Mechanical, Steam, Civil and Sanitary Engineering, Textile Manufacture, Architecture, Mechanical Drawing, etc., sent free on request.

**AMERICAN SCHOOL OF CORRESPONDENCE** at Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago, Ill.

MENTION COLLIER'S

**ORNAMENTAL FENCE**

Cleverly combining Grace, Strength, and Durability. Moderate in cost. Sold direct to you. Catalogue Free. Box 307.

**KITSELMAN BROS., Muncie, Ind.**

**HATCH EVERY EGG USED**

Will it do it? Ask our patrons.

Mrs. W. F. Graham, R. F. D. No. 1, New Hartford, Ind.; Mrs. E. E. Brock, Havensville, Kan.

Send for FREE catalogue, giving those in your own State. Let us send it.

**30 DAYS' TRIAL**

**BUCKEYE INCUBATOR CO.**

Box 37 SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

## STOP FORGETTING! THE KEY TO SUCCESS

"How to Remember"

Write today for this wonderfully interesting, illustrated 35 page Booklet, telling all about the fascinating DICKSON METHOD—absolutely guaranteed to improve your memory. Sent FREE. **DICKSON SCHOOL OF MEMORY, 771 Kimball Hall, Chicago**

No wobbly bearings on the American \$50 Typewriter. Key and type on one steel bar—saves us twelve hundred parts and saves you \$50 cash. Standard keyboard. Ball bearing carriage. Highest speed.



**AMERICAN TYPEWRITER CO.**  
270 Broadway New York

## Automatic THE IDEAL

incubators by a practical man. Simple and easy to operate. **30 DAYS FREE TRIAL** pay, Results guaranteed. Write for information. **J. W. Miller Co., Box 32, Freeport, Ill.**

## How to Converse

The Art of Talking Well in Society Taught by Mail

A Complete Course including charts, exercises, and individual instruction. Your speech shows your mental ability. Write for information.

**A. P. GARDINER, Pres't, Box 31, Radway Sq., N. Y.**

A Contrast:  
The Old Way.



Send for  
Booklet "D"  
"Mrs. Potter's  
Decision."

The "Garland" way.



## The "Garland" Way

of cooking with gas allows you to stand erect, naturally and comfortably. No stooping or back-breaking when using the original and most improved construction which is

### The "Garland" Gas Range

Manufactured only by **The Michigan Stove Company** Detroit Chicago  
Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World.

## MILLIONS WASTED ON HAIR TONICS There is But One HAIR GROWER

### GUARANTEE BACKED BY THE BANKS

Failure of tonics to grow hair is due to the fact that such treatment does not reach the seat of the trouble. The hair roots must be nourished before the hair will grow and this can be accomplished only by the presence of blood in the scalp. A vigorous rubbing of the scalp produces a pleasant sensation but it does not open up the veins which supply food to the follicles. Use tonics if you want to soften the hair and make it glossy, but if you want to **grow hair** or **keep it from falling out** you must cultivate the roots. Hair falls out for the same reason that a plant dies—lack of nourishment—therefore to preserve it, you need only supply nourishment to the hair roots. This can be done only by the **Evans Vacuum Cap**.

#### Our Guarantee

We will send you by prepaid express an Evans Vacuum Cap to use thirty days, and all we ask of you is to deposit the price of the appliance in any bank in St. Louis during the trial period, subject to your own order. If you do not cultivate a sufficient growth of hair within this time to convince you that this method is effective, simply notify the bank and they will return your deposit. The effect of the Vacuum is pleasant and exhilarating. It gives the scalp vigorous exercise without rubbing and induces a free and active circulation without the use of drugs or lotions.

Illustrated book free on request

EVANS VACUUM CAP CO. 436 Fullerton Building, St. Louis

## Bonds—Good Safe Bonds

I own and offer Bonds—  
Municipal . . . 4½%  
Real Estate . . . 5%  
County (special lien) 6%  
My hundreds of investors own **Four Million Dollars** of my Securities—all are satisfied. Life Insurance Companies, Savings Banks, Endowed Universities and scores of investors know me, trust me—I refer to them—have convinced them and can you.

Not a penny lost. Prudence, care, integrity, my wealth and record are your safe guards.

Send for illustrated Brochure and letters from clients.

If you want good security, **ANSWER THIS—DO IT NOW** and procure **Absolute Security**.

**WILLIAM R. COMPTON**

11 Wardell Building Macon, Missouri



## Flexo MEN'S Garters

fit perfectly, hug the limb comfortably without binding, never let go of the hose, never tear them, last longest, look neatest — are best garters.

Sold by all dealers. Insist on Flexo, and if the dealer hasn't them, send us his name and age, and we will see that you are supplied. Flexo Garters in fine heavy ribbed silk elastic—Price, 50¢.

A. STEIN & CO., 313 Franklin St., CHICAGO

## Hotel Somerset

BOSTON, MASS.

The city's leading Hotel and the fashionable centre of the famous Back Bay. Ten minutes by Electric or Carriage from Railway Stations, places of amusement and shopping centres. ALFRED S. AMER, Mgr.

Under same management, June to October

**New Summit Spring Hotel**

POLAND, ME.



Regular and rational riding in fresh air and sunshine is exhilarating exercise.

### POPE BICYCLES

have long been synonyms for quality. The 1905 models are better than ever. Improvements and new features.

**PRICES, \$22.50 to \$100.00**

Complete Line of Javeniles.

Columbia Cleveland  
Tribune Crawford

**POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.**

Rambler Crescent  
Monarch Imperial

**POPE MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.**

Address Dept. B for Catalogue.

## Tartarolithine

A Maryland physician writes—I administered Tartarolithine tablets to a Methodist Evangelist who travels all over the Eastern Shore of Maryland and all through Delaware and Pennsylvania, and in two days he declared himself feeling splendid—"more and better relief than ever in my life from any remedy."

## Rheumatism

Tartarolithine rarely fails because it supplies the blood with the necessary substances to dissolve and remove the poison of rheumatism—uric acid. We want every sufferer to try it, and will send a sample package with our booklet on the cure of rheumatism free to every applicant.

Prescribed and endorsed by the leading physicians of the country.

**Ask Your Doctor About It**

Free sample and our booklet on the cure of Rheumatism sent on request.

**McKesson & Robbins** 16 Fulton St. New York  
Sole agents for Tartarolithine Co.

## "HOW I BECAME A NURSE"

A book of plainly told stories of unusual interest in which a score of Chautauqua Nurses tell of success won by the study of our Courses. We teach this profession by mail. Hosts of our graduates earning \$12 to \$30 a week, to whom we refer. This book and full information of the nature of our work will be sent without expense to interested readers.  
**THE CHAUTAUQUA SCHOOL OF NURSING,**  
306 Main Street, Jamestown, N. Y.

## THE CHIEF, THE CHILD, AND MICKEY SWEENEY

(Continued from page 29)

corner loafer. Much of that character remained in him, and it cropped out now. He hung his shoulders far forward, shot out his jaw, and straightening one arm down, turned his hand back upward. "Say, Muller," he said brutally, "I say that that goes, see? Skip." Muller passed out.

"Murphy," called the Chief, and Murphy struggled to his feet. "Did ye hear th' song an' dance th' boy give his paper?"

"Yes, sir," said Murphy.

"Learn it," said the Chief. "It's th' tune ye dance to, see?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, dance now. Sneak."

Murphy sneaked out of the office.

"McDonald," the Chief called next. "Three of yer places is closed tight. See to th' old woman's box; fill it up nice and bring it to me. I want t' send Mickey and th' little gal to take it to th' hospital. The sight of it may help th' old lady get well. Now chase yerself."

Mickey, the child, and the Chief, left alone, were all very uncomfortable. Mamie was awed by the scene she had understood only a few essentials of. The Chief was embarrassed, conscious virtue filled him with the fear of approval; he dreaded some expression of praise from Mickey. He hung his head shyly, and when he looked up again, the boy, who understood the man, was smiling humorously. That set the Chief right; he walked up to Mickey as if in a rage, and, shaking his finger in the boy's face, he blurted: "And you, young feller, don't you go off thinking because I done what I did that I done it because I was afraid o' you. Not on your life. You said it was fight, didn't ye? Well, you'll have yer fill. You take that kid in my carriage and drive her up to my house. I'll telephone th' missus what to do fer th' poor little thing. I guess it is hard on th' children sometimes—all this rotten business."

"Yes, sir," said Mickey.

"And then it's fight between you and me, see?"

"Yes, sir."

"But say, Mickey, you've let a good story pass to-day. I'll make that up to ye first. I'll give you, exclusive, the first big story that comes along, a big one."

Mickey took the little girl's hand to lead her away. "Come, Mamie," he said, "hurry up or the bad man'll catch us. He wants me to take Muller's place."

"That's a lie," the Chief yelled, in a genuine rage. "And you know it."

Mickey stopped. "Of course I know it, Chief," he said sincerely. "I know what you mean better'n you do yourself; I understand this whole day's work better'n you do. See if I can't size it up. You've got a clean spot inside of you somewhere that you're ashamed of. I've exposed it, an' yer hot at me. Ye ought to be ashamed o' that. But ye ain't. You've got a rotten side that you're proud of, and I'm going to expose that, too."

"Ashamed!" the Chief jeered. "Ashamed fer what?"

"Come, Mamie," said Mickey, "this isn't a nice place for little girls. The Chief never brings his little girl down here. We'll go up and see her, and then we'll understand what for the Chief is going to be ashamed some day."

They started for the door, and the Chief stood rocking in the centre of his office, his face all soft and foolish. "Hold on!" he cried.

Mickey stopped.

"Oh, I don't mean you, Sweeney," the Chief sneered. "You g'wan out an' wait. I want t' speak to this kid alone. Will ye stay with me a minute, little gal?"

She hung back against Mickey.

"I won't hurt ye, Mamie," the Chief said eagerly.

"That's right, Mamie," said Mickey. "All his toughness is make-believe; he's a hypocrite, just like th' reformers is, only just th' opposite. His appearance is a disguise. Inside o' that man there's a good feller—fer little gals. Go to him."

Mickey pushed Mamie, and she went reluctantly.

"Ye chase yerself now," said the Chief harshly to Mickey, and the boy went out. "Come here, Mamie," the Chief urged gently, stooping to the child and taking her up in his arms. He smiled. "Now, tell me, what are you going to tell my little gal about me? Am I a bad man? or—am I—a—pretty good—kind of a feller?"

Mamie lay in his arms watching his eyes seriously, then she smiled, too, and said very low: "Good."

"Es good as Mickey Sweeney?"

Mamie became very serious, and the Chief watched her so anxiously that his eyes watered. When Mamie saw this she whispered her answer. "Almost," she said.

The Chief rested a moment. He seemed about to say more, but he didn't; he made a motion to kiss the child, but he didn't. He set her down upon her feet and led her to the door, saying rather to himself than to her: "If you tell my little gal that, it'll do, I guess. I guess it'll do."

**Burnett's Vanilla Extract**

Used and highly endorsed by all leading hotels.—Advt.

**The Nickel Plate Road Between New York and Boston and Chicago**

Lowest rates, together with the best service, make the Nickel Plate Road a favorite route. Unexcelled dining car service. Individual Club Meals 35 cents to \$1.00. Also a la Carte Service. Through sleepers between New York, Boston, Buffalo and Erie, Cleveland, Ft. Wayne and Chicago. R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.—Advt.



"Pillar'd around by everlasting hills,  
Robed in the drapery of descending floods."

## NIAGARA FALLS

One of the natural wonders of the world.  
A charming place at any season of the year,  
reached from every direction by the

## NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

A visit to the Falls is an object lesson in  
Geography; an exhibition of landscapes that no  
painter can equal, and a glimpse of the latest  
developments of the industrial world.

A copy of Four-Track Series No. 9, "Two Days at Niagara  
Falls," will be sent free, upon receipt of a two-cent stamp, by  
George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station,  
New York.



### Locomobile Gasolene Cars

are equal in every respect to the finest imported cars, and are a great  
deal better suited to American roads. All 4 models are four-cylinder  
cars. All are completely equipped with five lamps, horn, jack, tools  
and extra parts all ready for touring.

1905 MODELS	All Four-Cylinder Cars
15-20 h.p. \$2,800 Weight, 1,800 lbs. Make-and-break ignition. Pressed steel frame. Side entrance tonneau.	20-25 h.p. \$3,700 Weight, 2,300 lbs. Jump spark ignition. Channel steel frame. Side entrance tonneau.
30-35 h.p. \$5,000 Weight, 2,500 lbs. Make-and-break ignition. Pressed steel frame. Side entrance tonneau.	40-45 h.p. \$7,500 Weight, 2,800 lbs. Make-and-break ignition. Pressed steel frame. Side entrance tonneau.

The Locomobile Company of America, Bridgeport, Conn.

Member Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers  
NEW YORK, Broadway and 76th St. BOSTON, 15 Berkeley St.  
PHILADELPHIA, 249 N. Broad St. CHICAGO, 1354 Michigan Ave.

## Chicago Tribune

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1905

### "WIDER, LONGER, HIGHER" BERTHS

A certain railroad has put out an advertisement that ought to prove a gold mine to its coffers. It says that the berths in its sleeping cars are "wider, longer and higher than the berths in similar cars of other lines." Everybody of medium height and over who reads that advertisement will be apt to patronize this particular line when going between Here City and Thereville, the two points which, as is well known, the road with the big berths connects. For what stronger inducement could be offered to the unhappy night traveler than "wider, longer and higher" berths?

## Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Berths, Six feet four inches long

## Chicago St. Paul and Minneapolis

THE PIONEER LIMITED leaves Union Station, Chicago,  
6.30 p. m. Arrives St. Paul, 7.25 a. m., and Minneapolis,  
8 a. m.

Other famous trains of this company are THE SOUTH-  
WEST LIMITED between Chicago and Kansas City, and THE  
OVERLAND LIMITED between Chicago, Omaha and San  
Francisco.

F. A. MILLER  
General Passenger Agent  
CHICAGO

W. S. HOWELL  
General Eastern Agent  
381 Broadway, NEW YORK

*If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak*



Drawn for Eastman Kodak Co., by Edward Penfield.

## Bring your Vacation Home in a **KODAK**

Add to the after-delights of your holiday with pictures of the people, the places and the sports you are interested in. Every step easy by the Kodak System.

Kodaks, \$5.00 to \$108.00. Brownies, \$1.00 to \$9.00.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.

Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogs at the  
dealers or by mail